

BENDIS

BAGLEY

IMMONEN

TM

ULTIMATUM

SPIDER-MAN: REQUIEM

MARVEL

**LIMITED
SERIES**

2 OF 2



The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers! When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, a relationship with the beautiful Mary Jane Watson, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man!

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

The Ultimatum wave has destroyed New York City. With no warning a massive tidal wave crashed down on the island of Manhattan, killing millions of people in the blink of an eye.

When the tidal wave subsided, Spider-Man helped search for survivors in the watery hell that was Midtown. He then found himself face-to-face with the Incredible Hulk.

Spider-Man seemed not to survive the encounter.

Kitty Pryde and Spider-Woman searched for Peter but only found his torn mask. MJ, Gwen Stacy and Aunt May all survived the attack but are horrified when Kitty brings them the terrible news.

J. Jonah Jameson, publisher of the Daily Bugle, was witness to Spider-Man's last day of heroics. After months of bashing Spider-Man because it sold newspapers, the event profoundly changed him.

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The worst disaster in recorded history.

Countless dead.

Millions.

If you have any information as to the whereabouts--

The president is asking for everyone to stay out of the city until such time--

Largest collection of super-powered individuals both mutant and--

Reports that the Baxter Building--

A man in a Daredevil costume--

The Hulk was seen--

Among the dead, Spider-Man and a--

The mayor was out of town and--

Occult TV personality Doctor Strange--

The search for survivors has already begun.

A moment of silence for the loss.

How and why is still being discovered.

Natural disaster.

Terrorist attack or--

Stay out of the city. Do not go into New York!!

And why were we not warned??

Please, do have your children leave the room. These images we are about to show you are--

The President will be holding a press conference.

Asked that you leave the city by foot if you have to.

Mutants have been blamed but that is hearsay at this time.

The amount of water--

The entire world mourns--

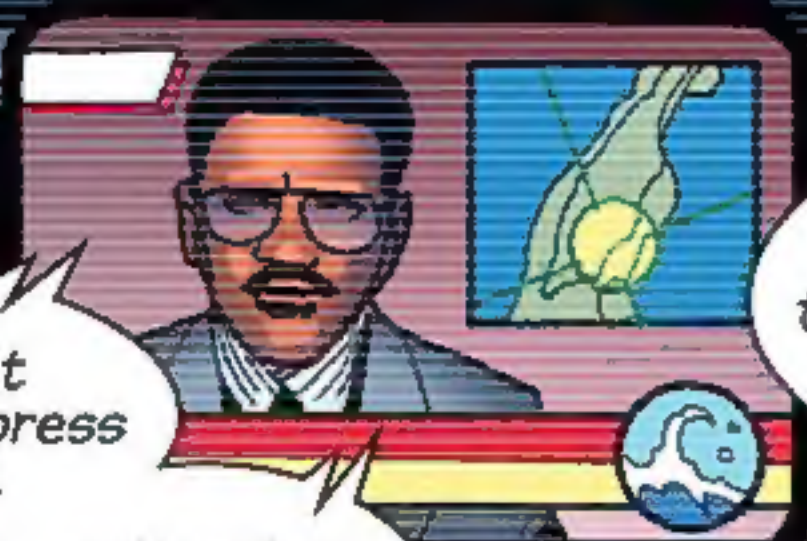
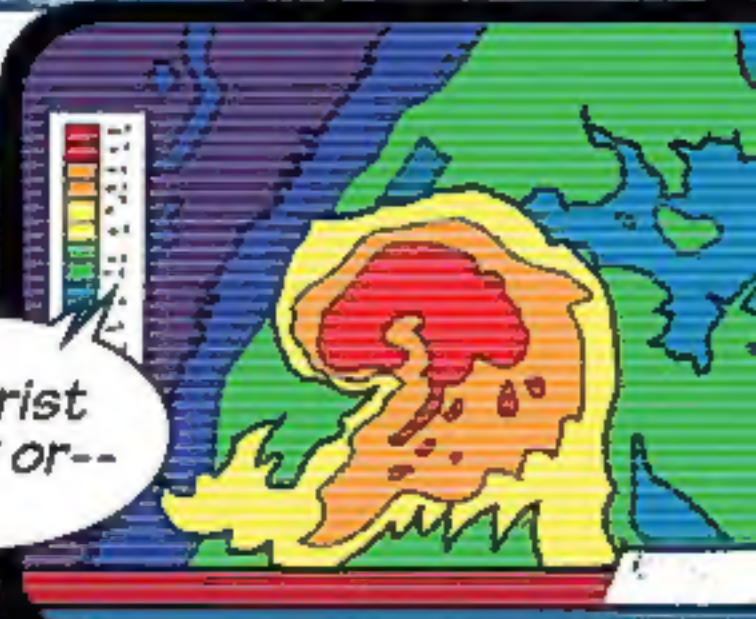
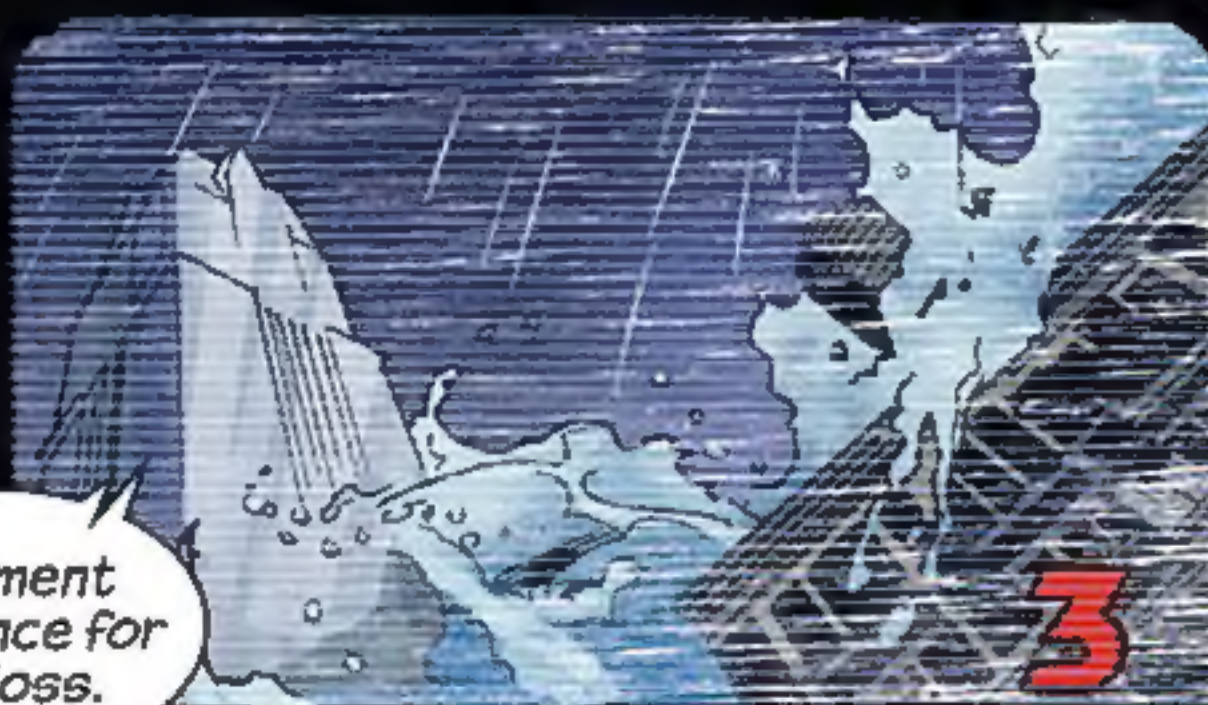
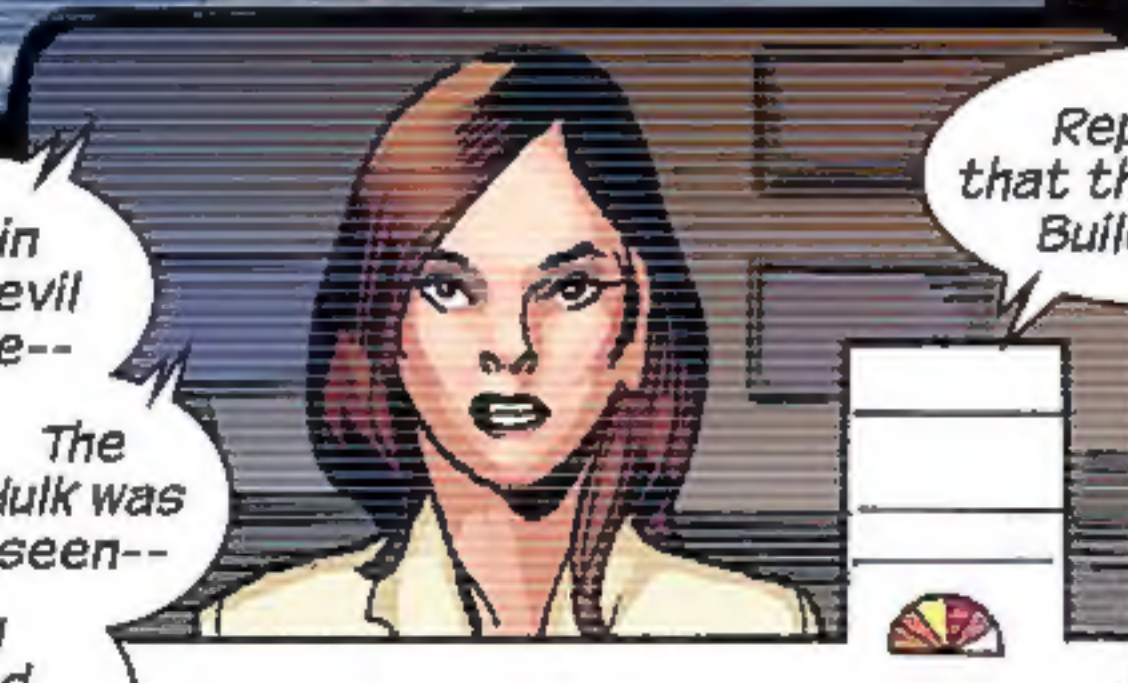
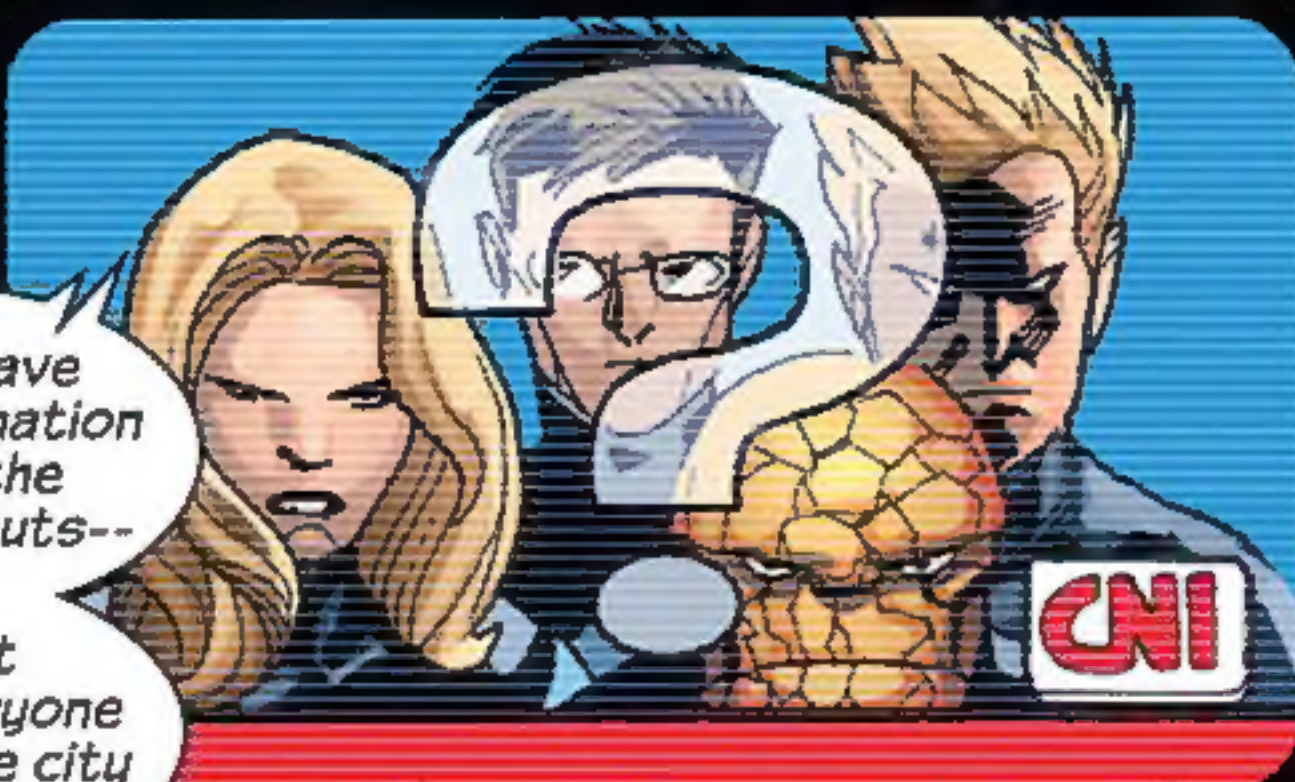
The structure of the buildings--

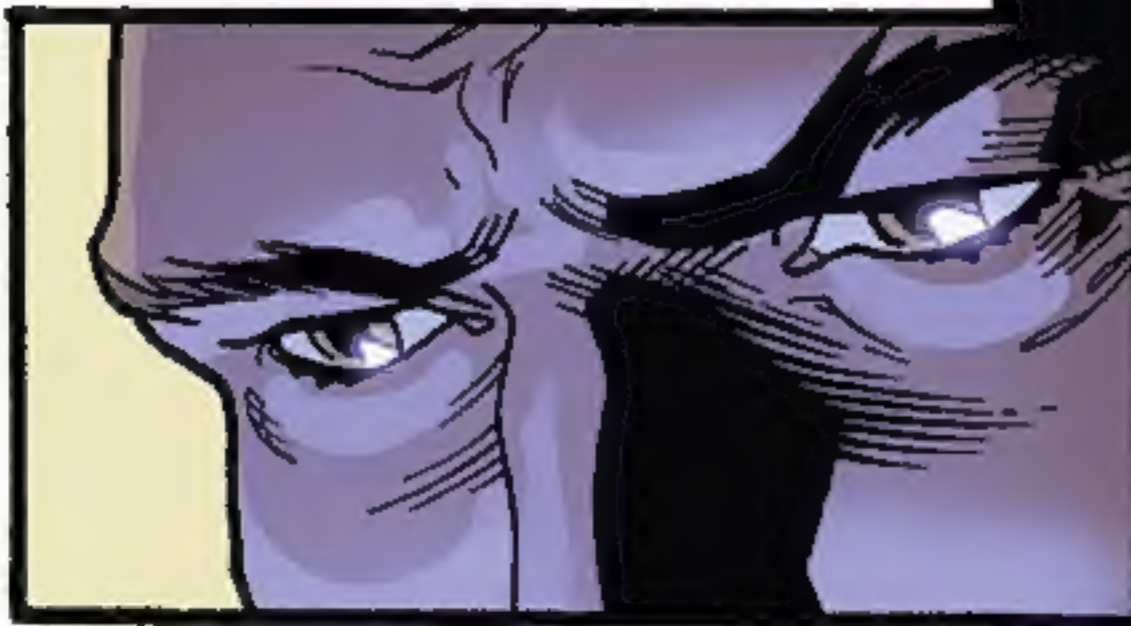
There's no one to blame but--

Confirmation.

An attorney named Matthew Murdock, dressed as the vigilante Daredevil, has been found among the ruins.

Millions are dead. What happens next?

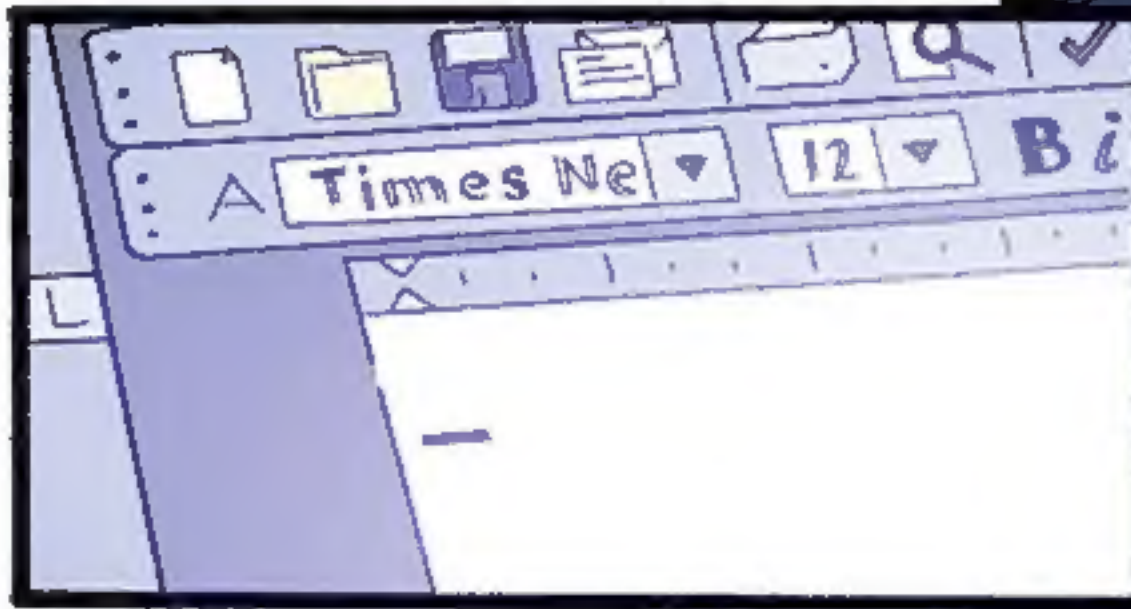




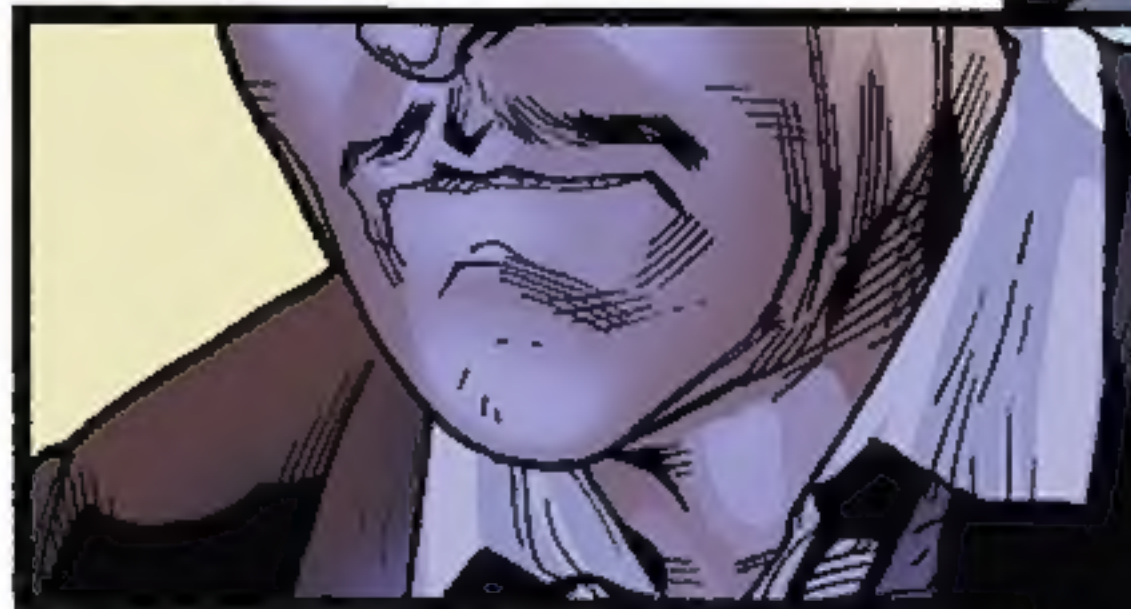
New York died today. And with it people of every shape and size. The enormity of this tragedy is too much to bear but, by the time you read this, the facts of this matter will already be recorded.



A feeling of loss and hopelessness washes over this publisher and one wonders if another feeling will ever replace it. My loving wife was lost in the eternal damnation that was once our happy home.



And though my family is gone, my employees are gone, and this newspaper has probably seen its final days...



...all I can think about today is Spider-Man.

Call it shock. Call it my inability to process the true horror all of our lives have become. But today I want to talk about one of our fallen heroes... Spider-Man.

TapTapTapTapTapTapTapTa

TapTapTapTapTa

Before I was carried away from this hell my last witness was of Spider-Man. I was witness to, maybe, his last acts of true heroism and selflessness. I saw with my own eyes...this young man dive into the hellish waters that killed us and try with everything he had to save anyone he could.

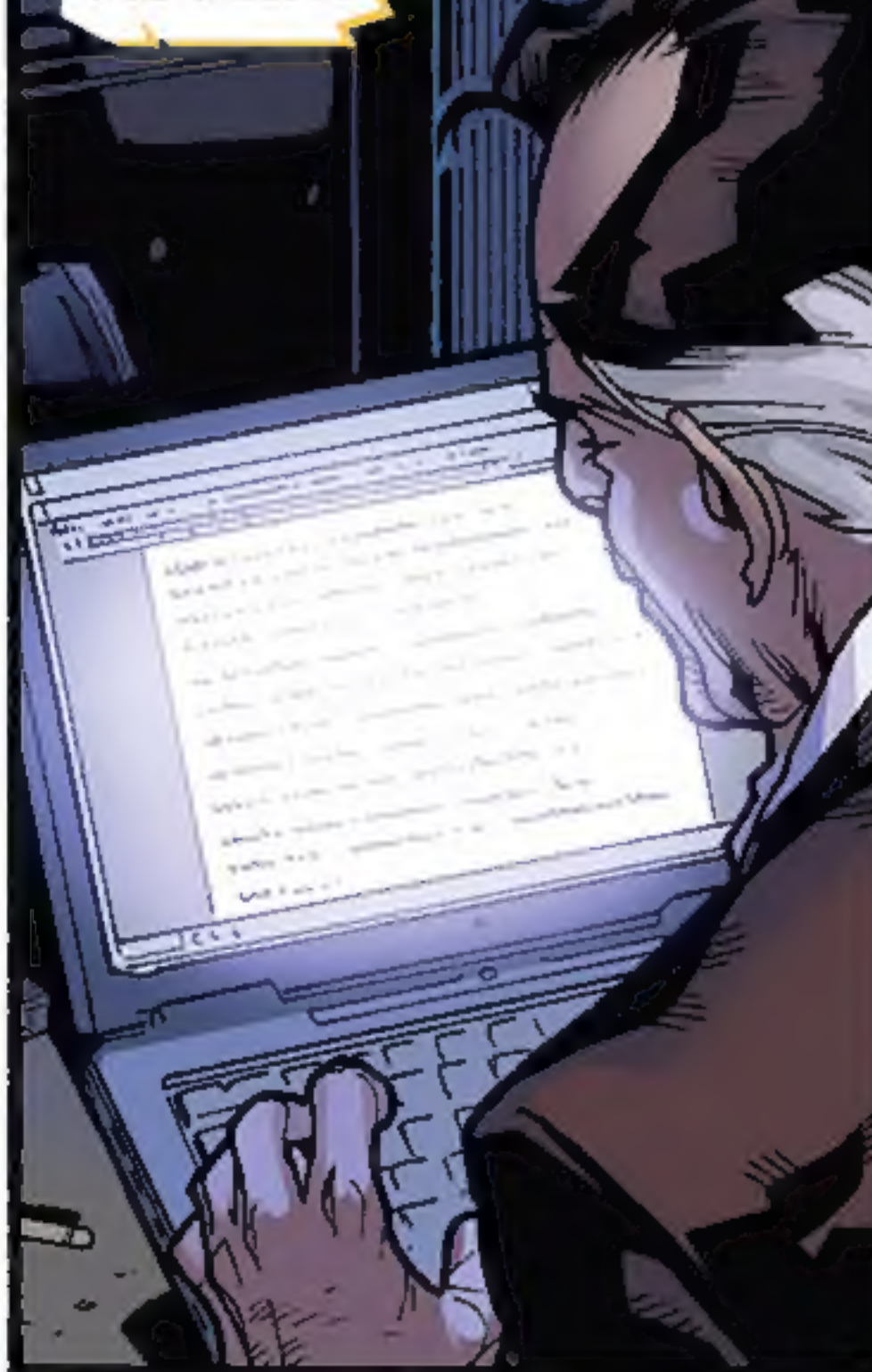


TapTapTapTap

And now I am ashamed of myself. I now realize the sins of my past. My weakness as a man and my corruption as a journalist.

My confession to you is that I failed you.

Spider-Man was a hero.



apTapTapTapTa

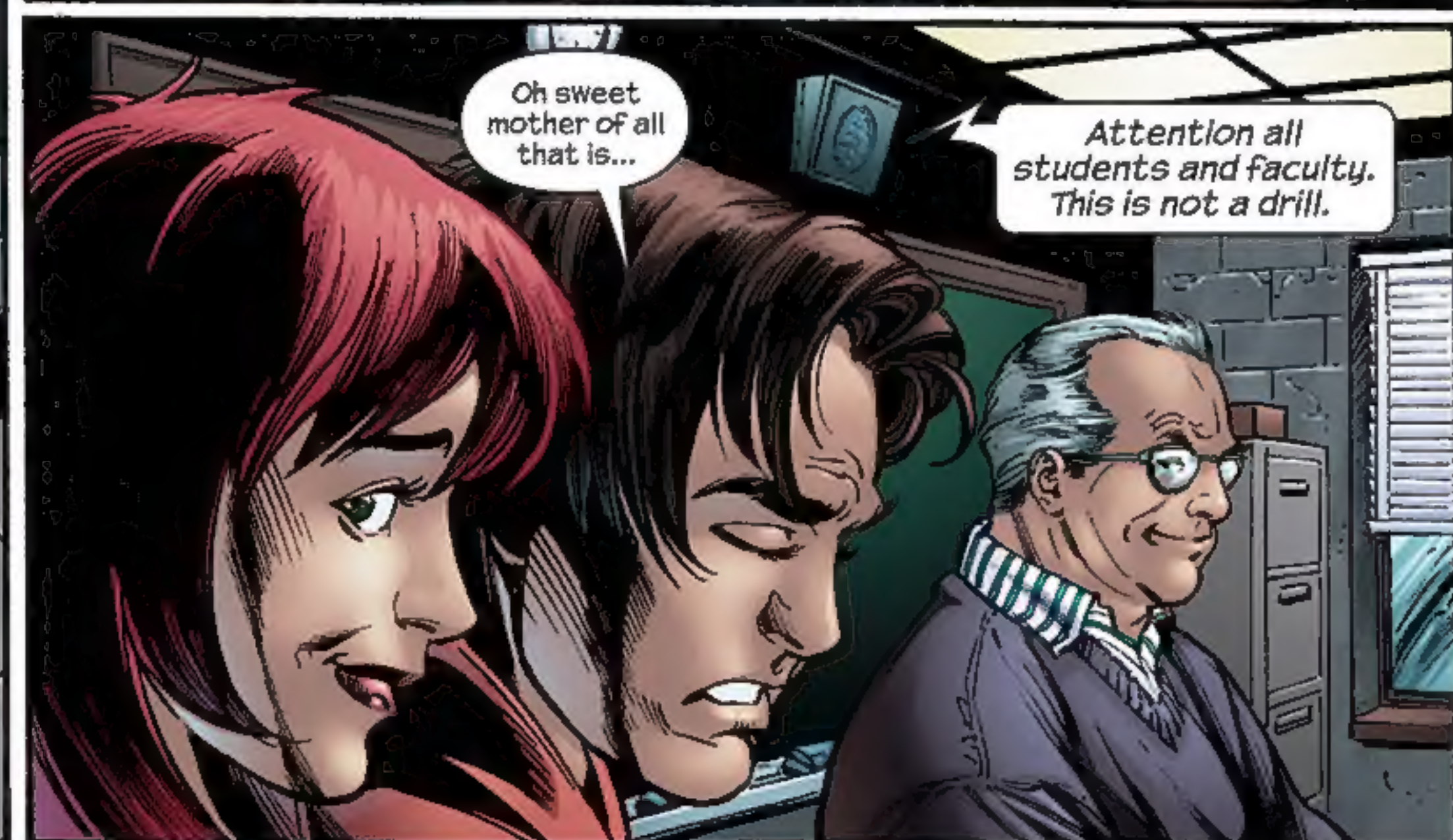
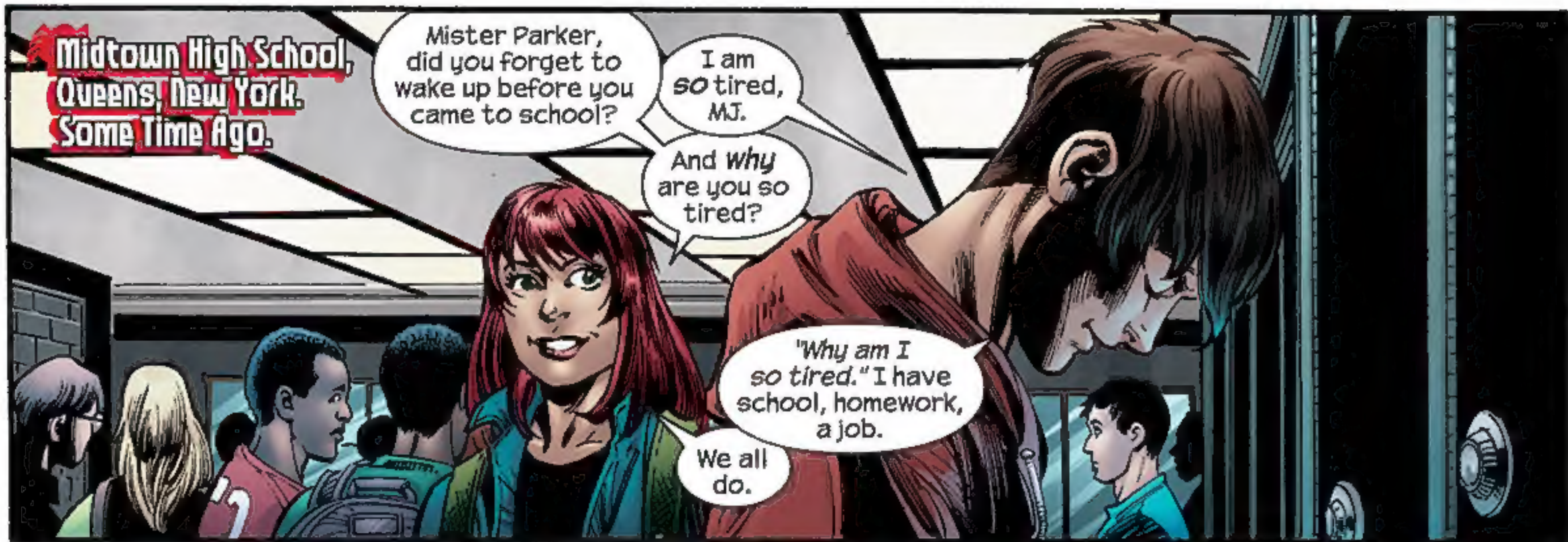
Not a freak or a menace or any of the other names I called him in the pages of my newspaper for laughs and profit.

A hero.

I confess to you that on numerous occasions I either tweaked a story to put blame on him or didn't run the story at all.

One such story comes to mind...







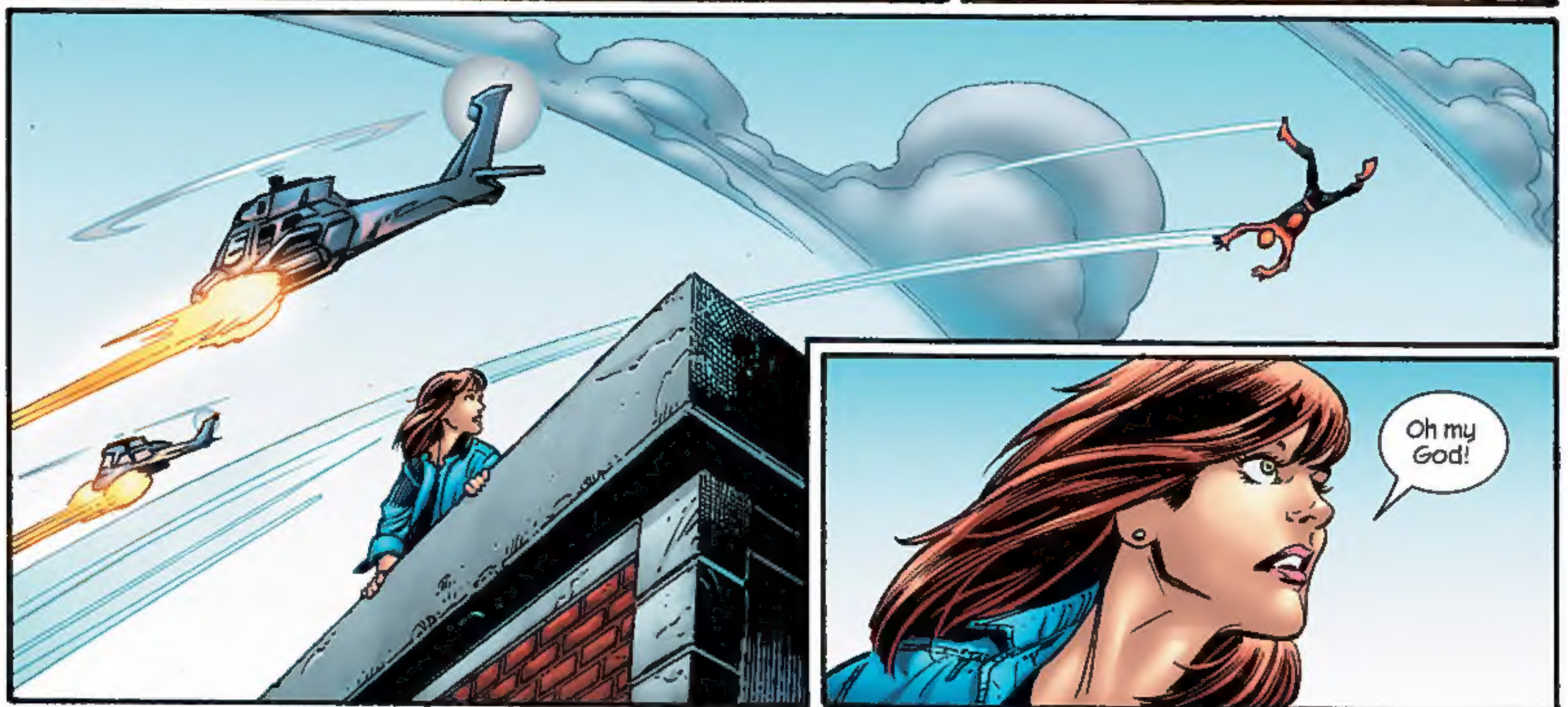


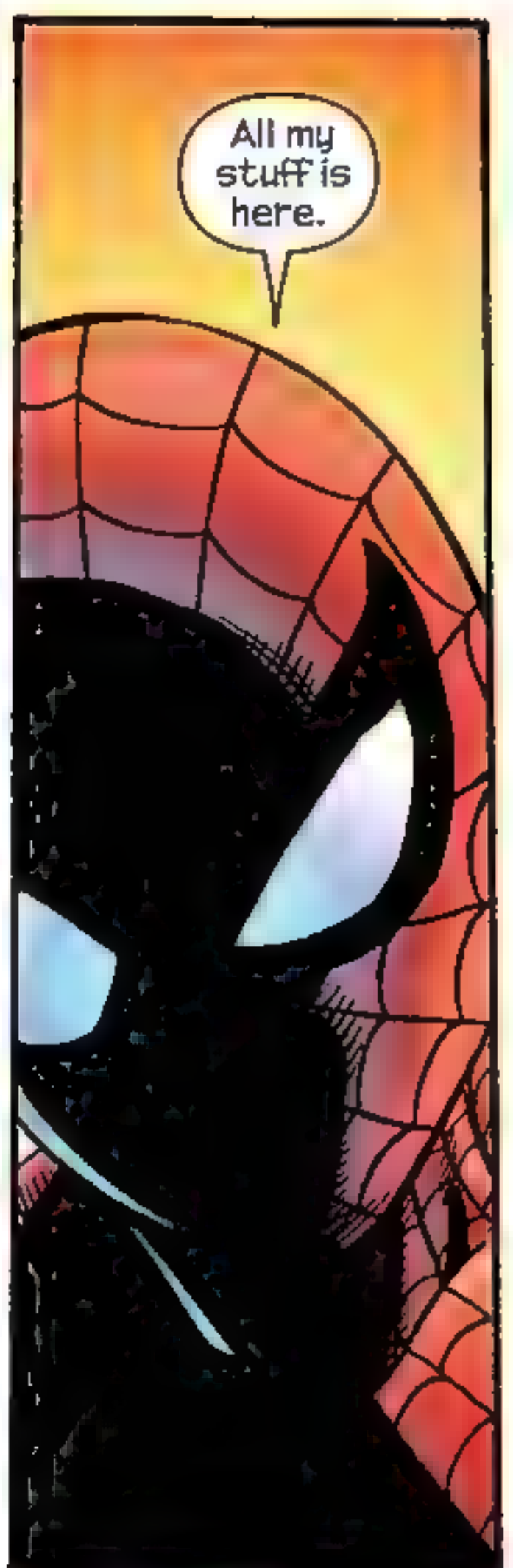
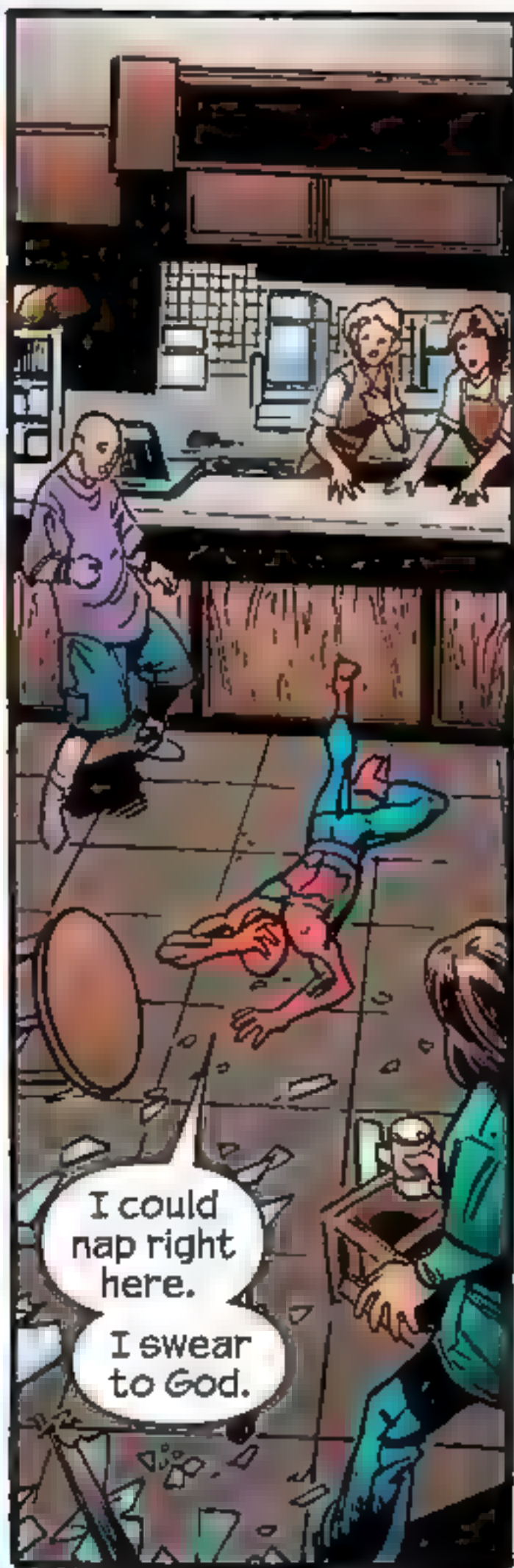


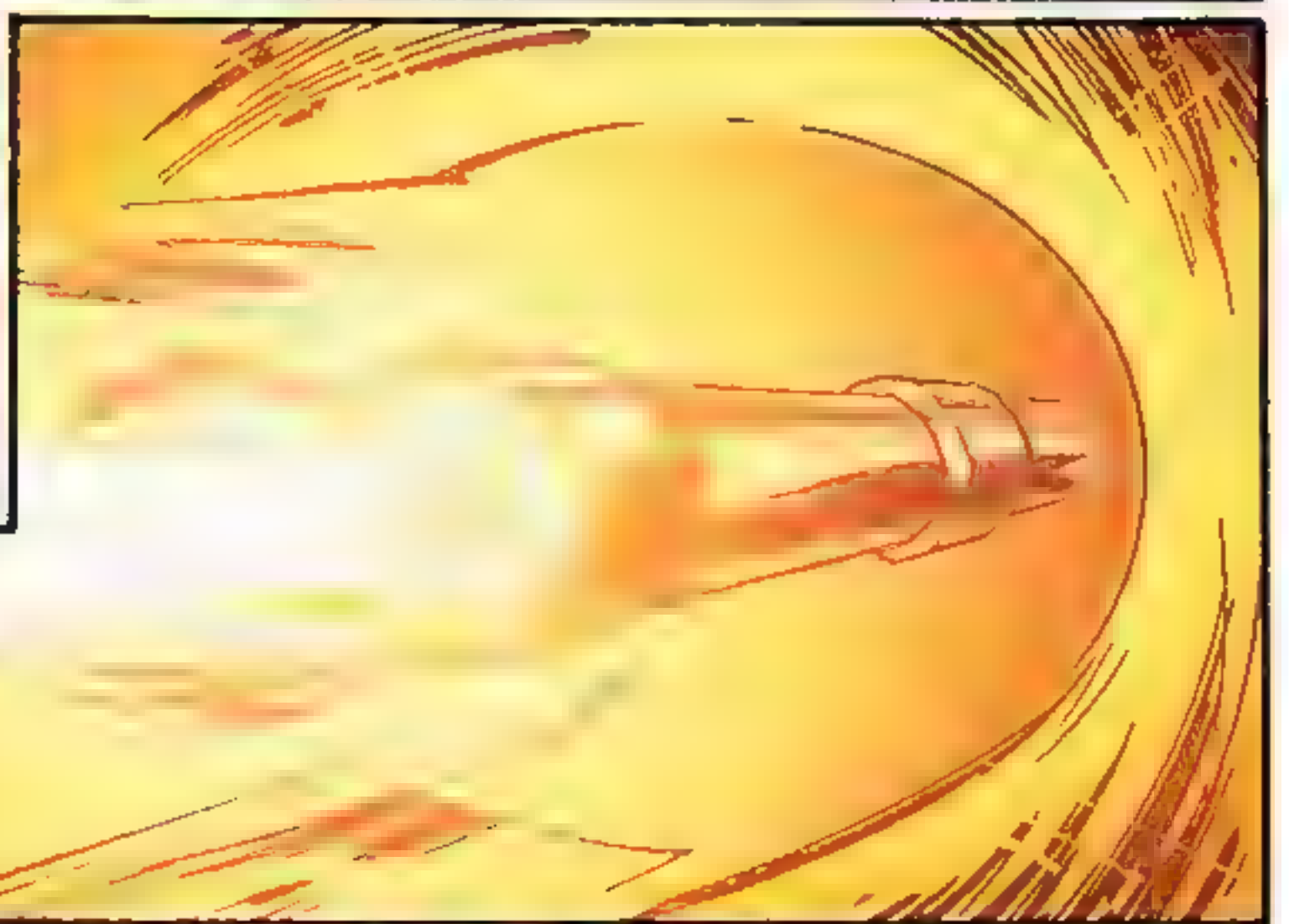
Uh boy.

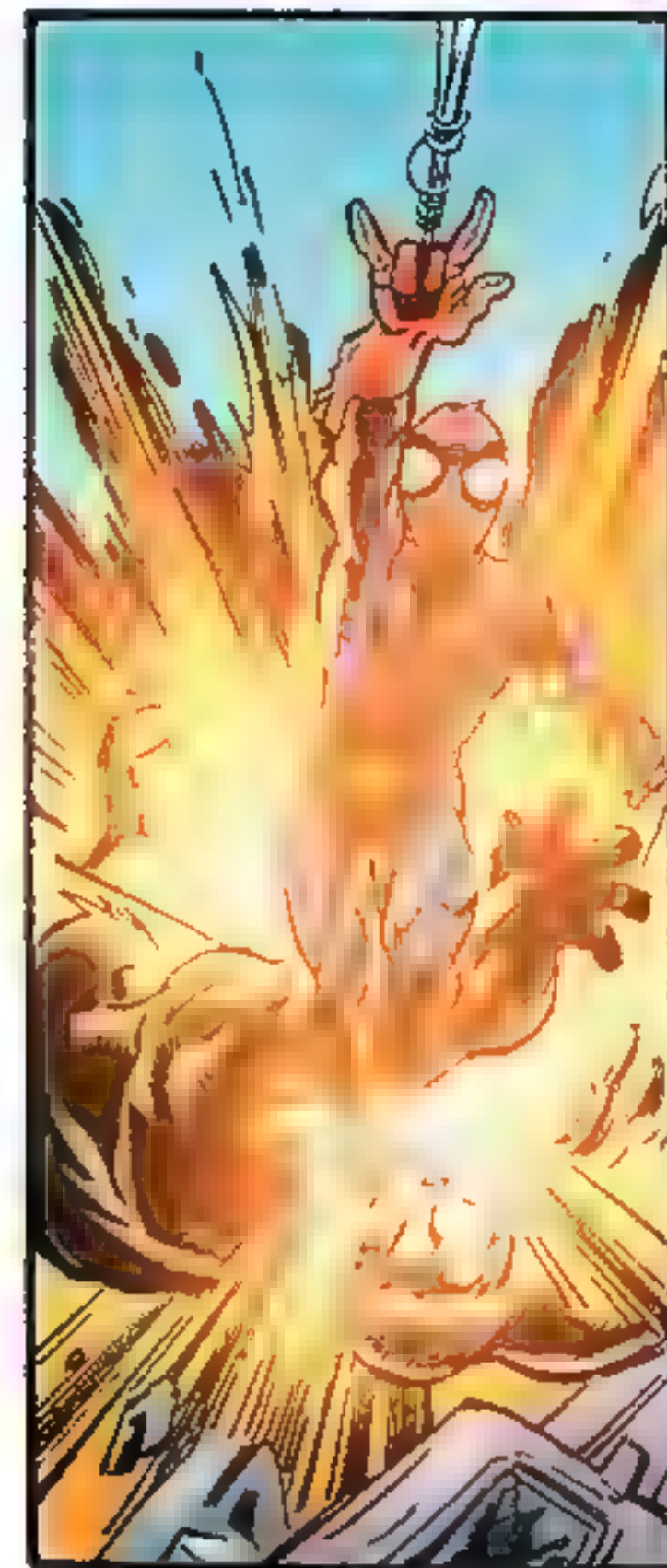
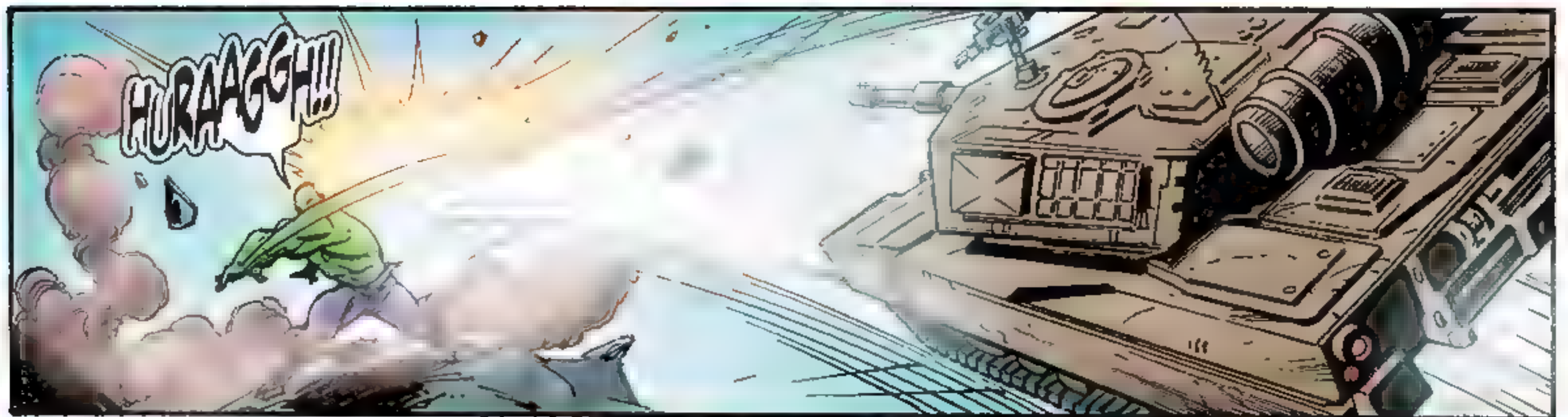
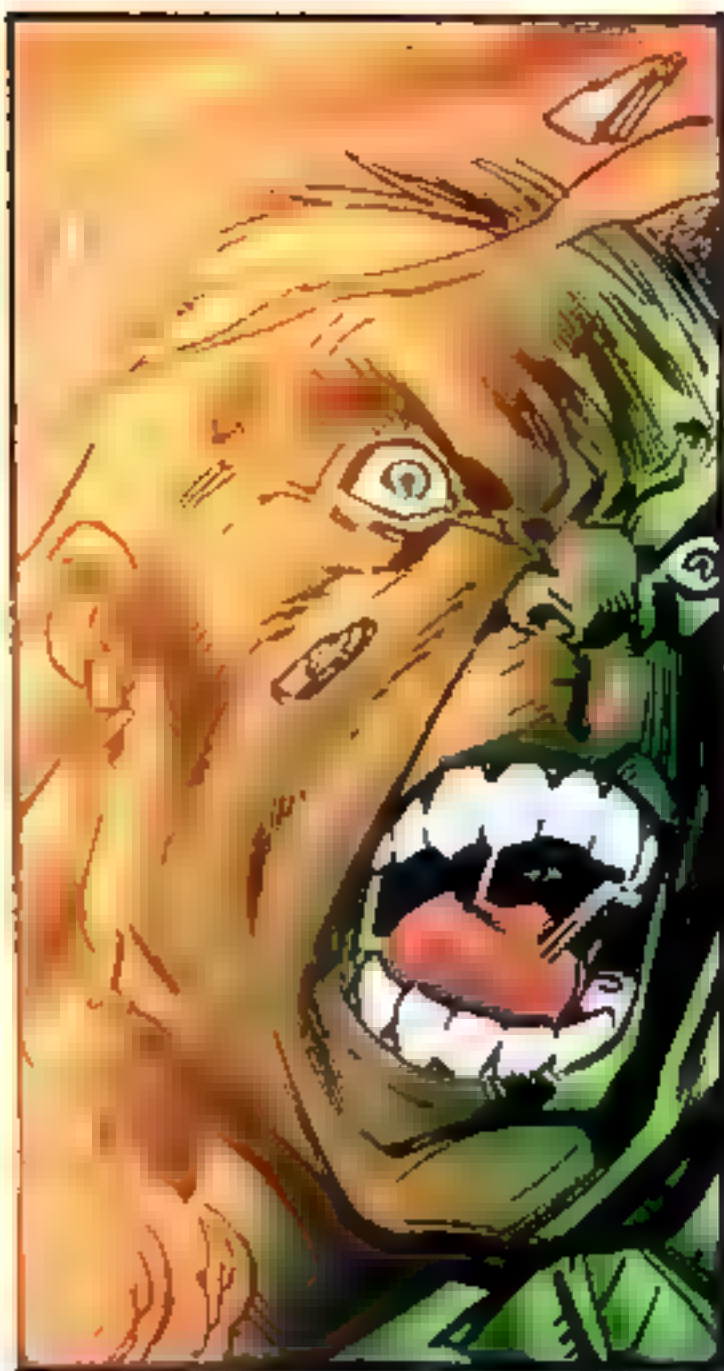
Wow, how did I *know* you were going to do that??

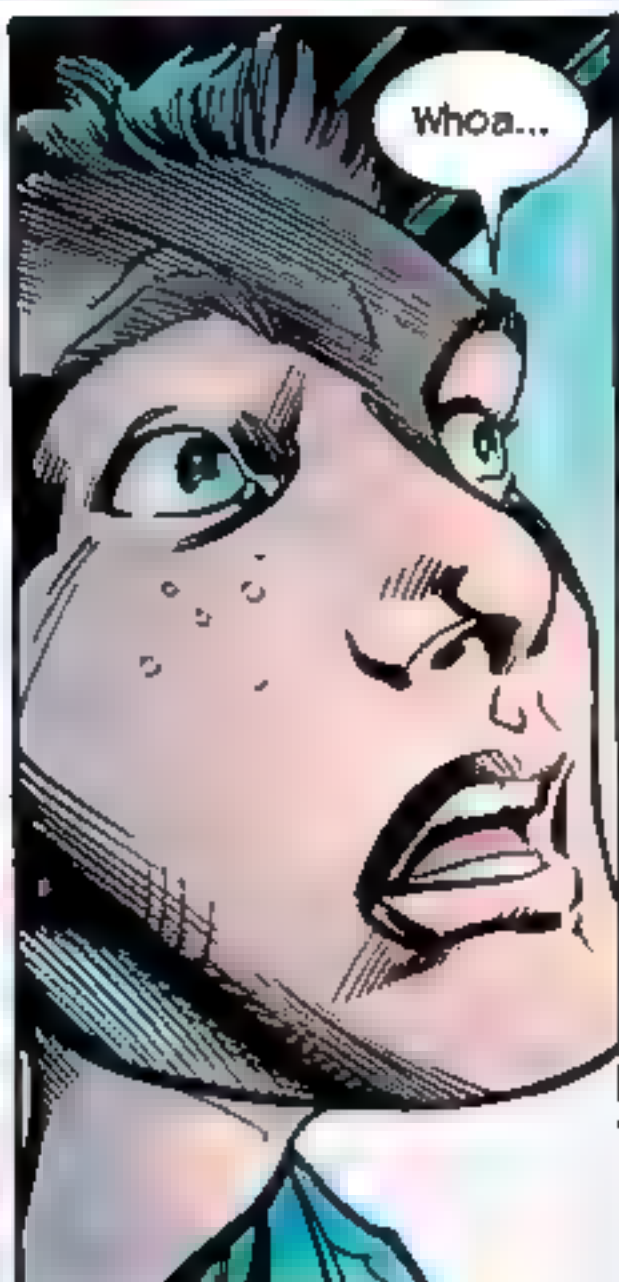
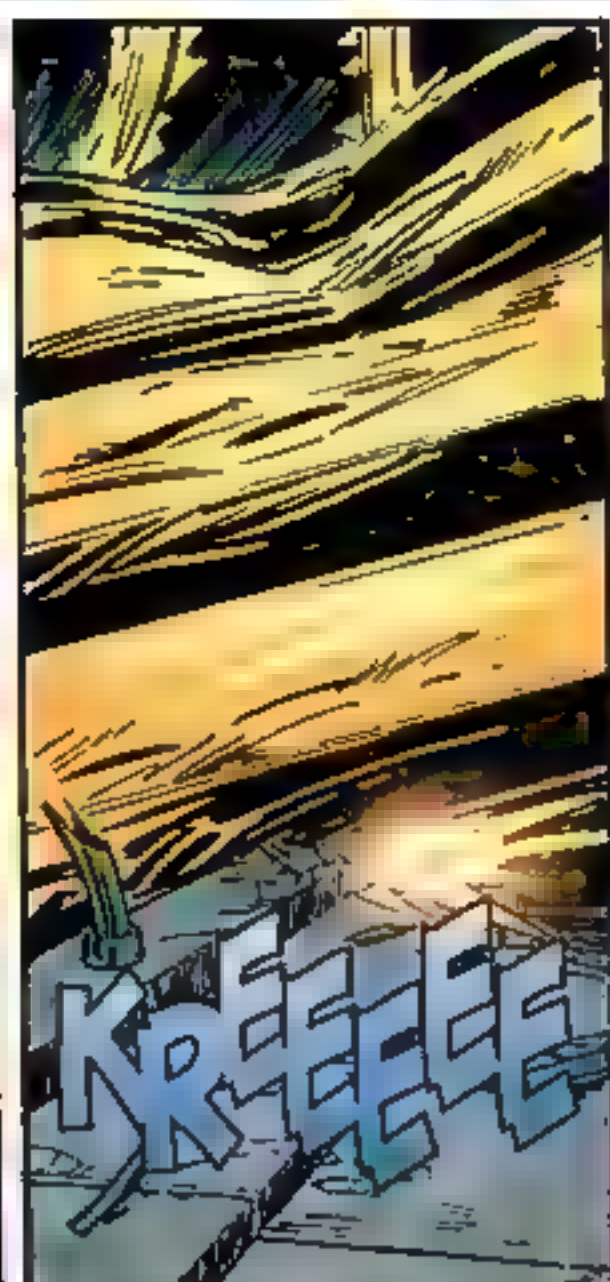
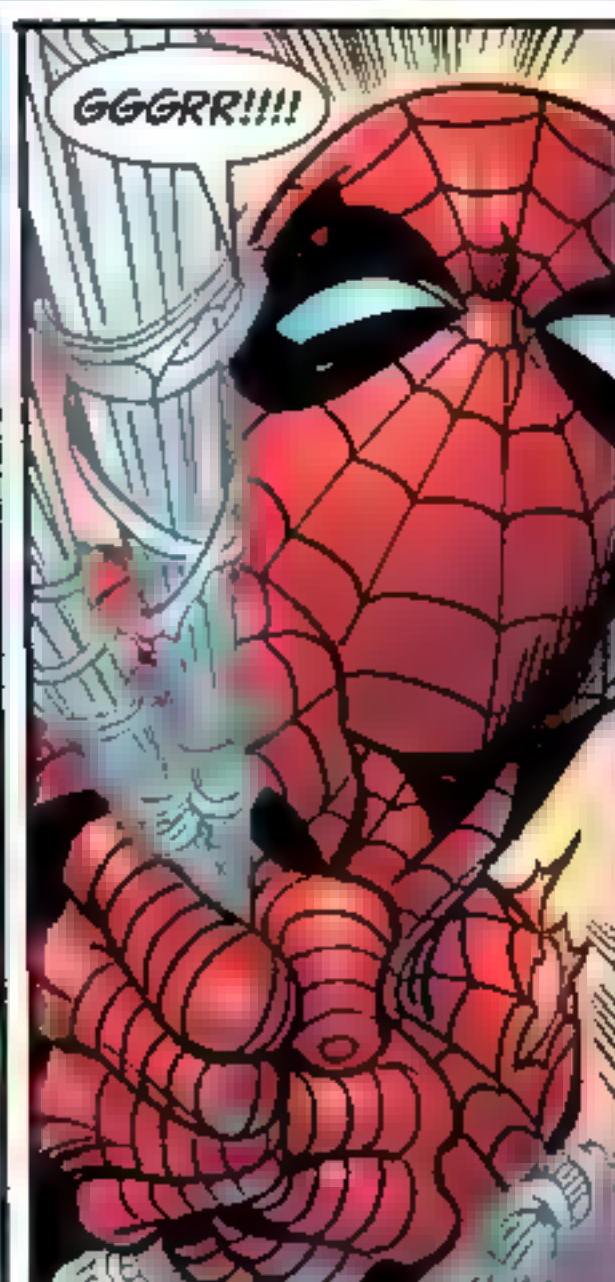
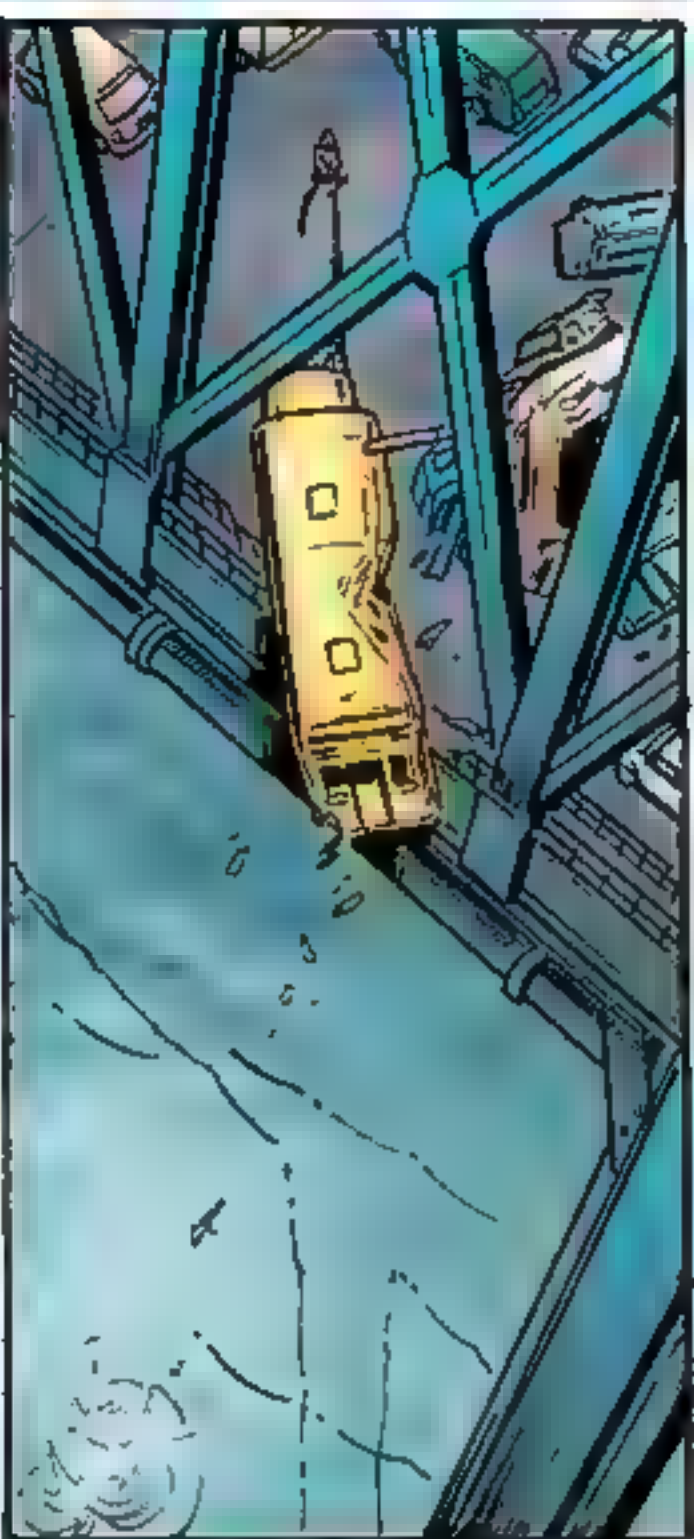
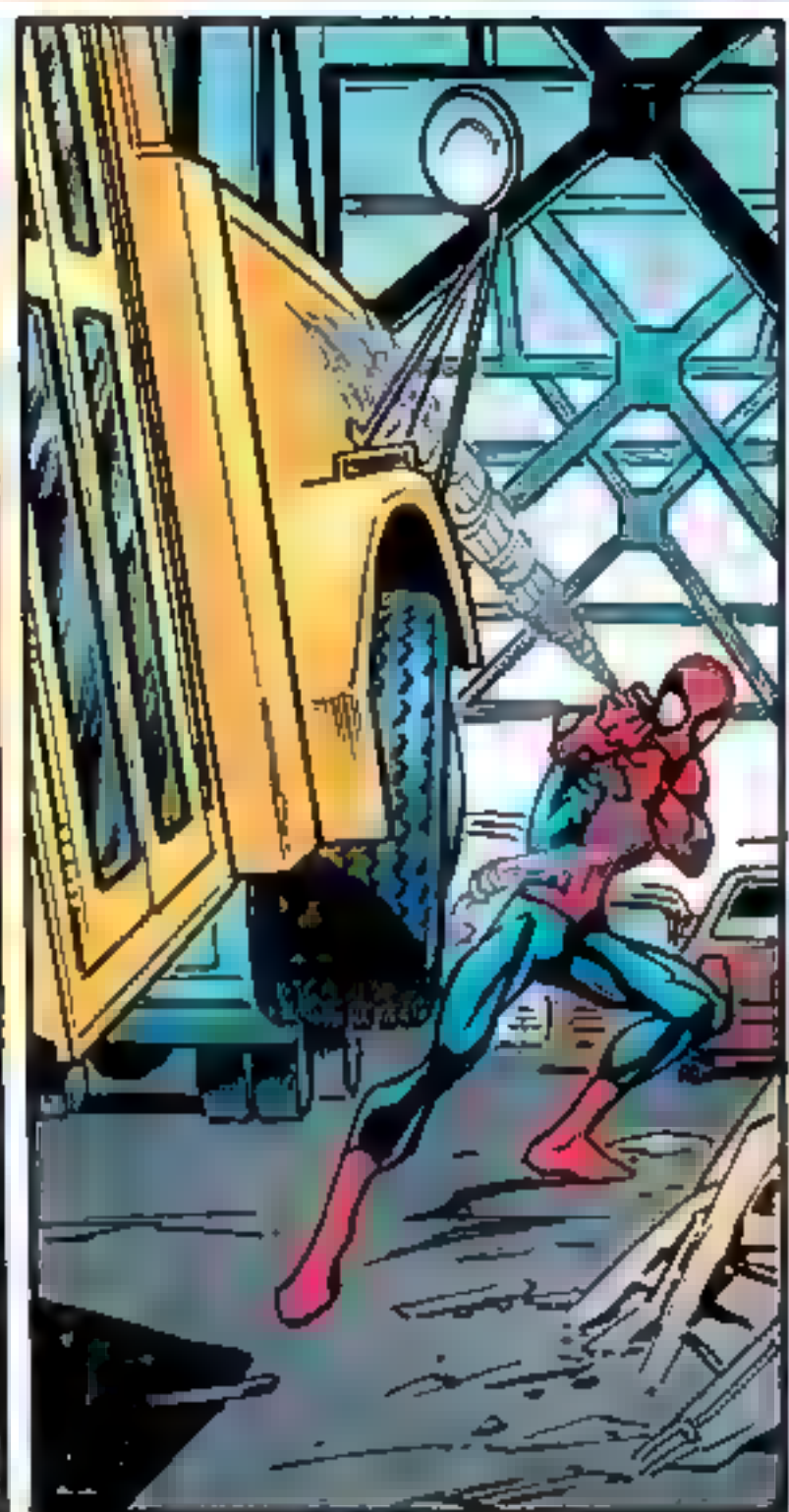
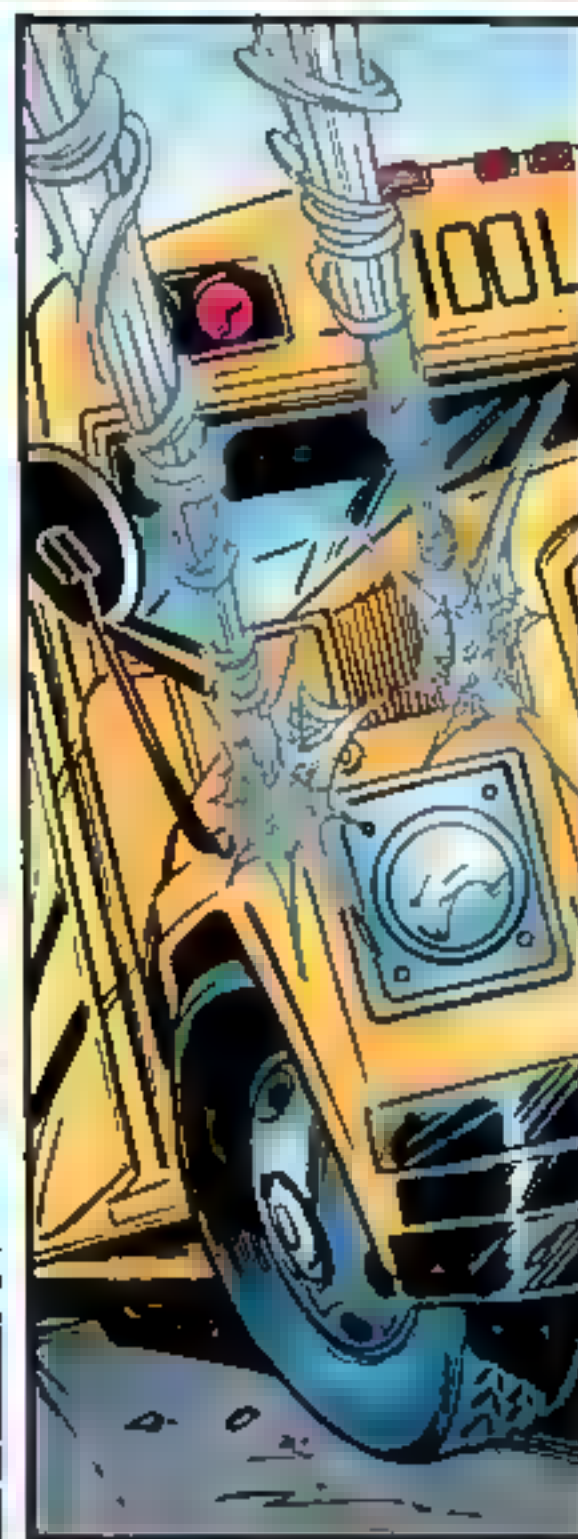
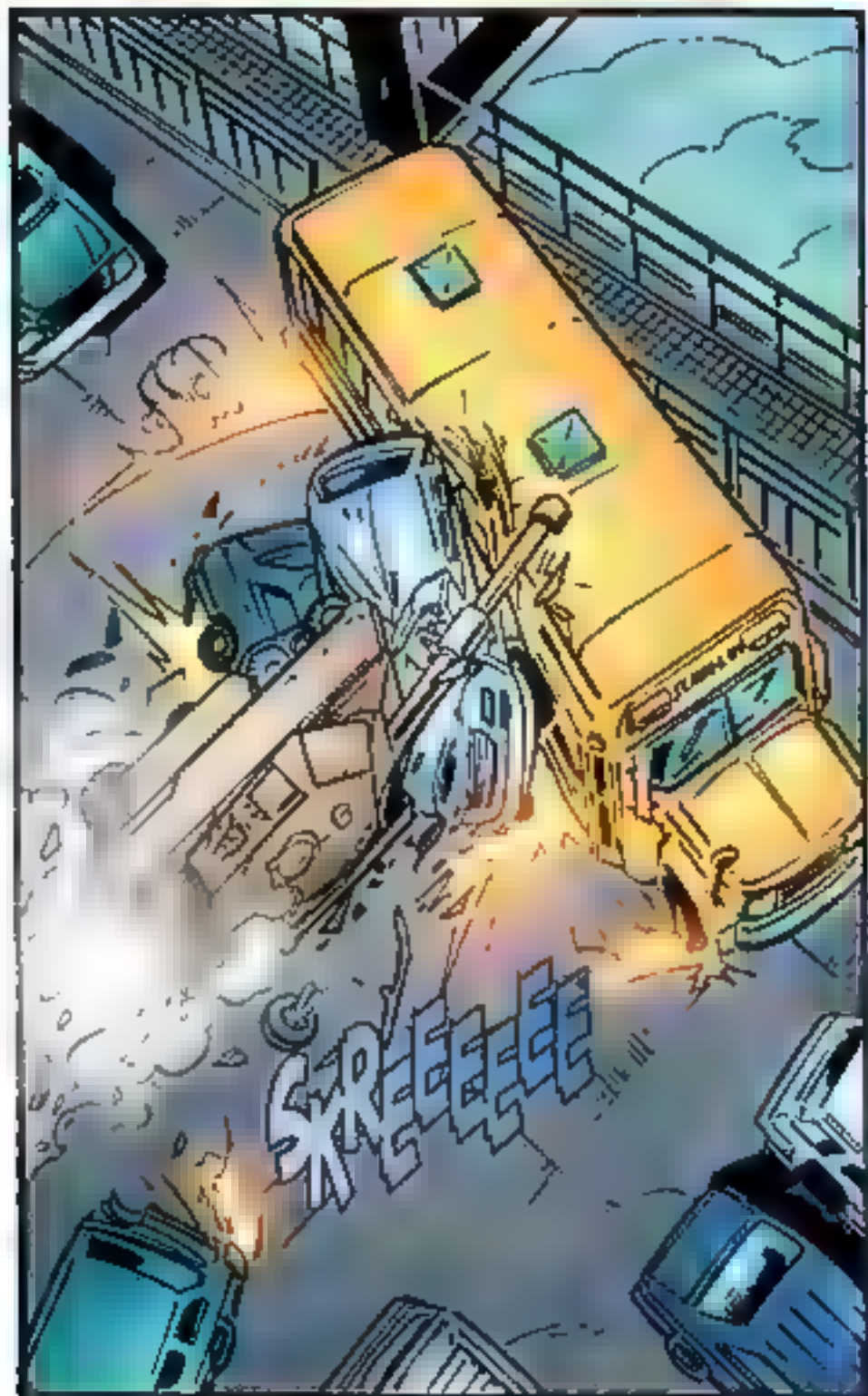
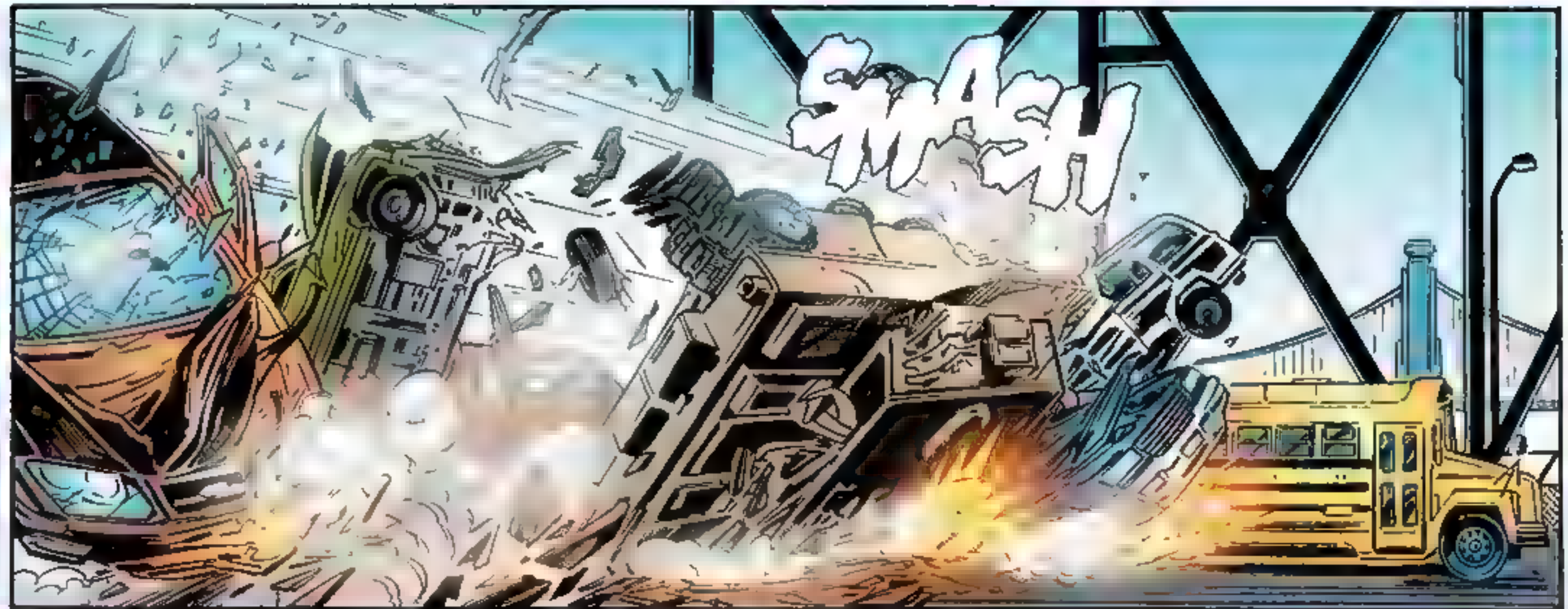
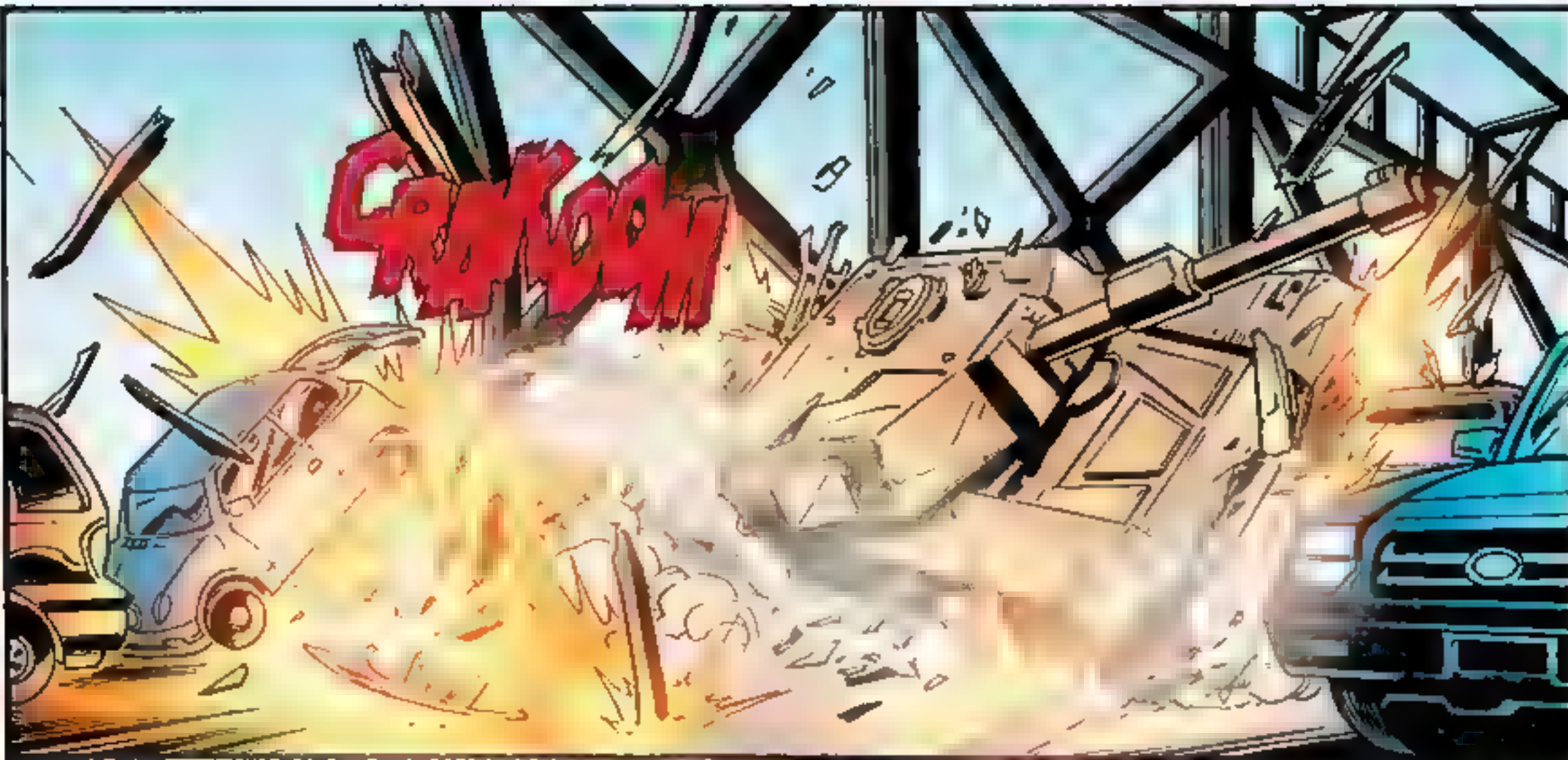
With the big green fist and the trying to punch down on my head.

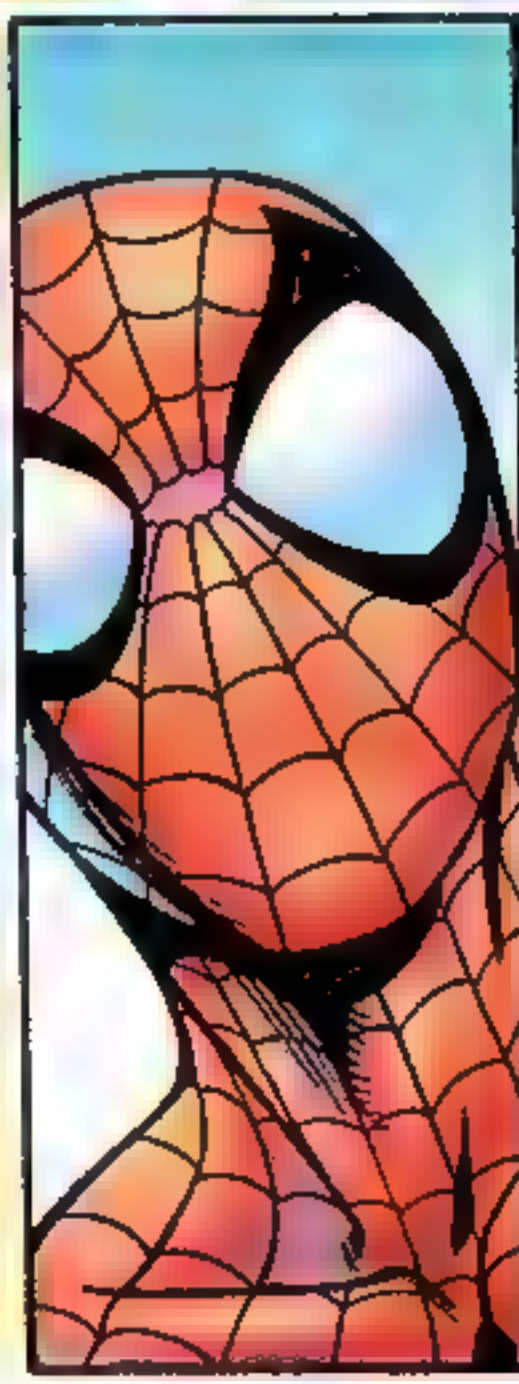
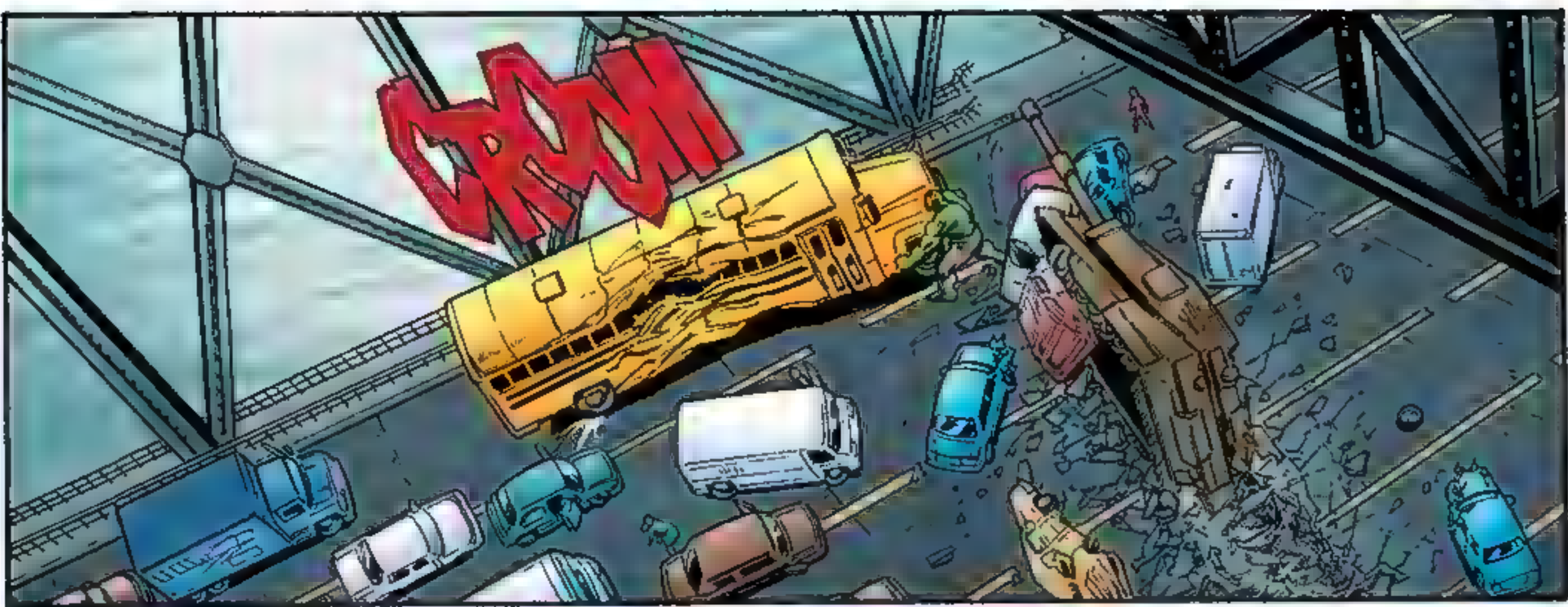


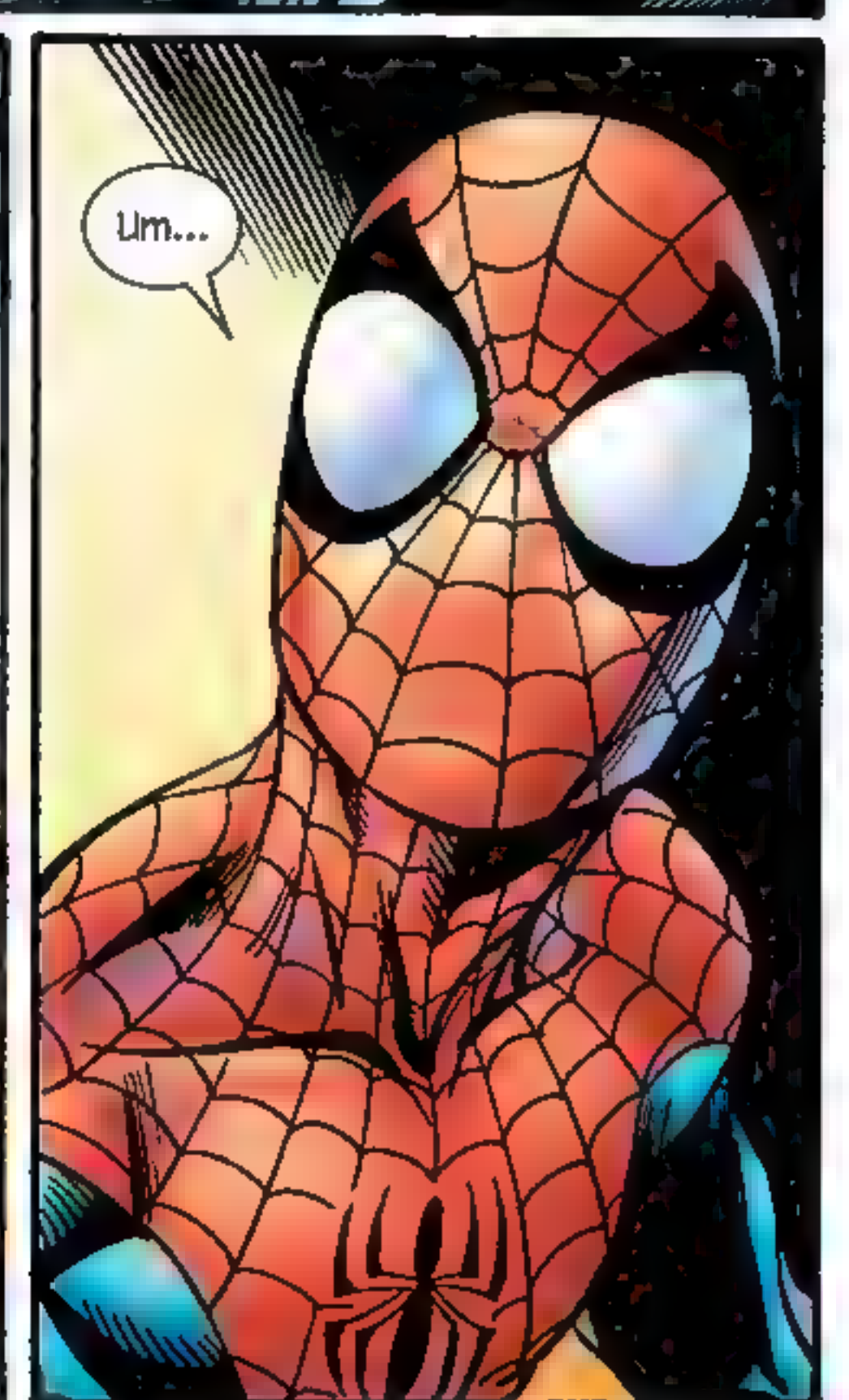
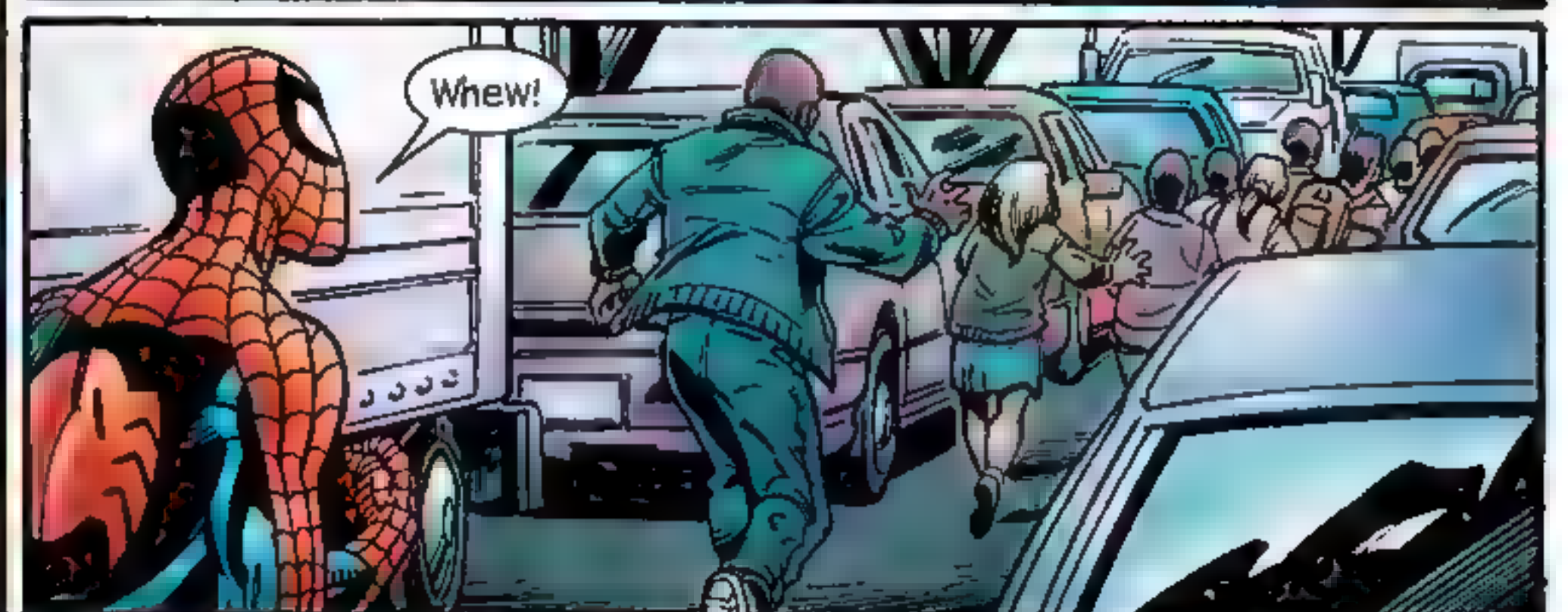
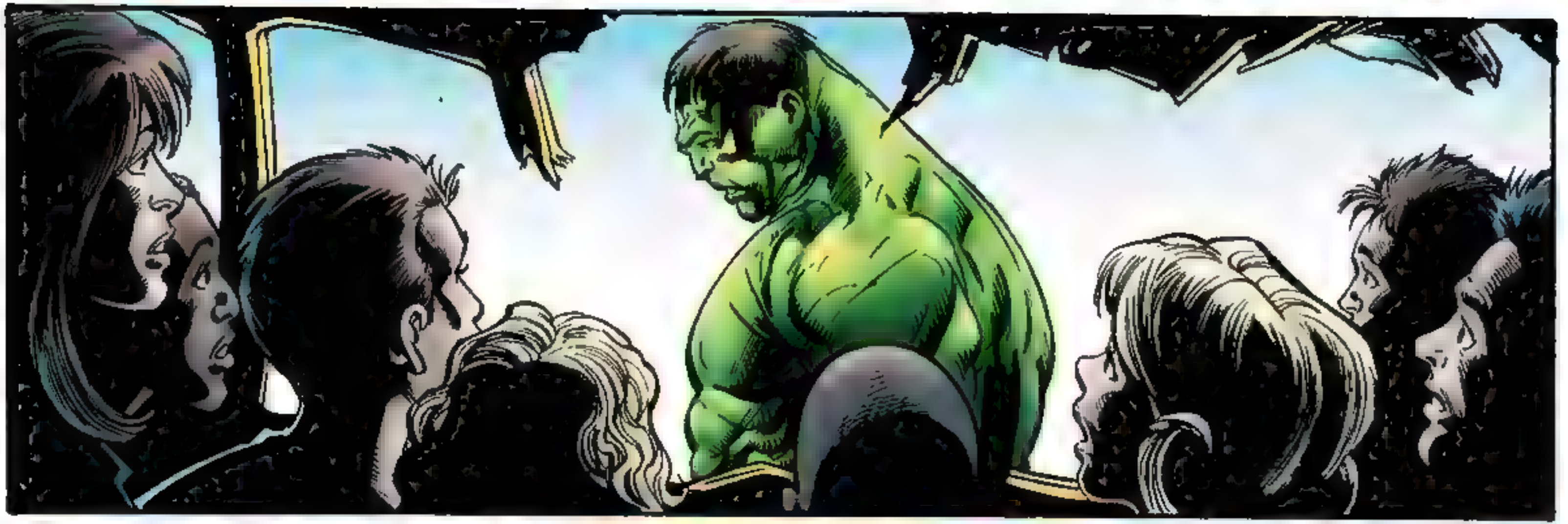


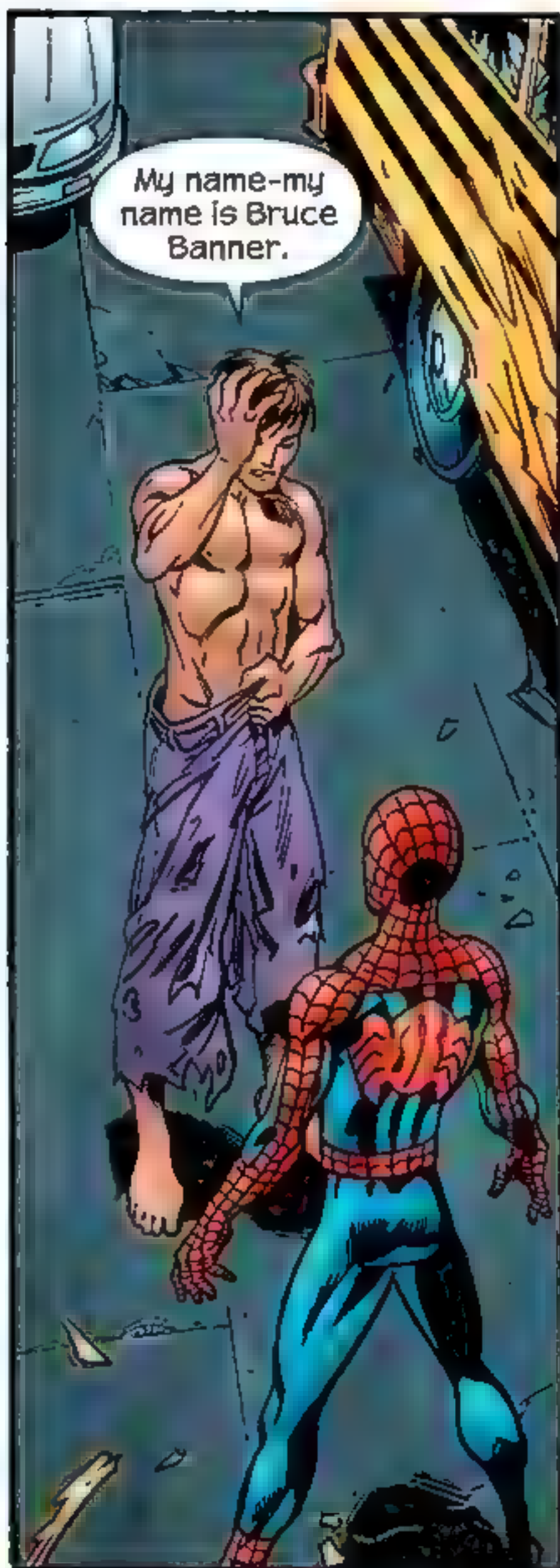












My name-my name is Bruce Banner.



Doctor Bruce Banner?

Yes.

I've-I've heard of you.

Then you must be one heck of a science nerd.

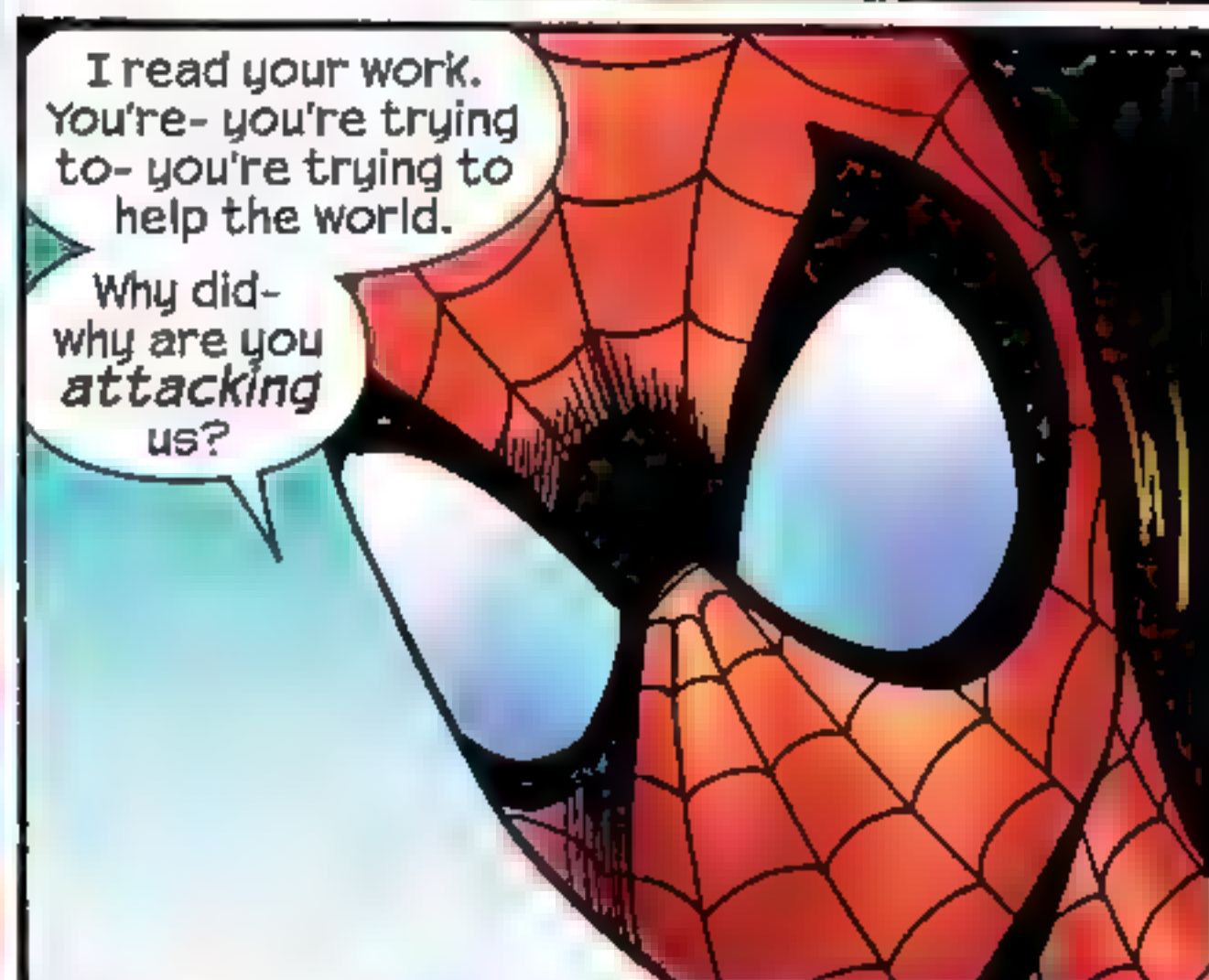
What's-what's happened to you?



I made a... mistake.

A big, big, big mistake.

I made a huge lab miscalculation that turns me into this- this hulking monster.



I read your work. You're- you're trying to- you're trying to help the world.

Why did- why are you attacking us?



I didn't attack.

They attacked me.

Why? What did you do?



What did I do?

Because look at me!!

Look at what I've done to myself. I'm a monster!!

But when they attack me, I get upset and I turn into him.

And they think I must be destroyed.

And then he gets angry. And the angrier he gets the stronger he gets.

And the stronger he gets the more they attack.



Okay, okay. Let's just- just breathe...

New York.

(Queens, actually...)

Where am I?

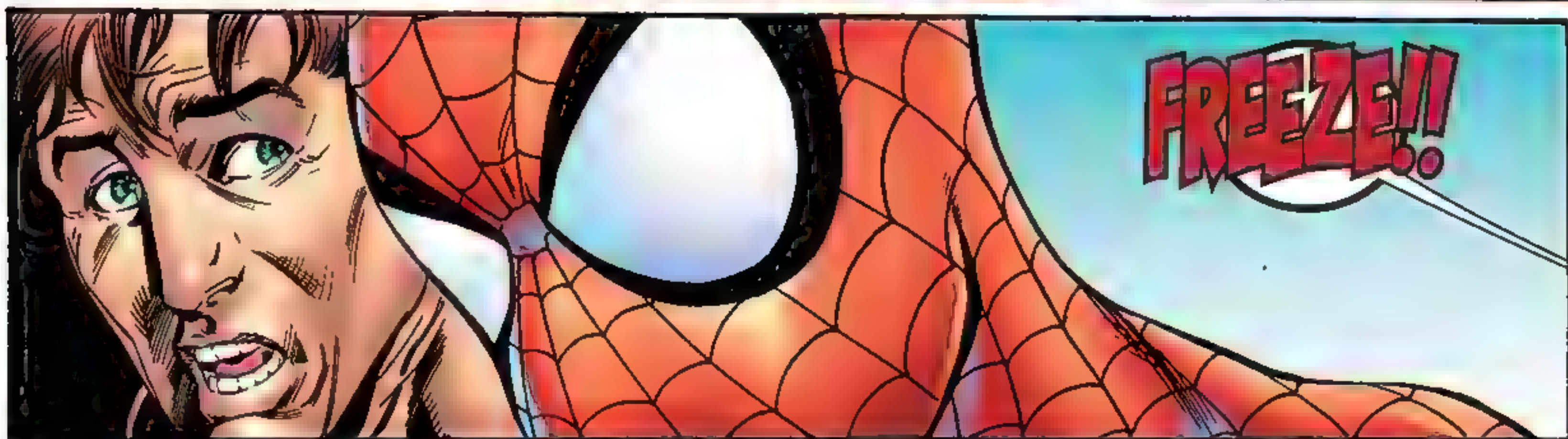
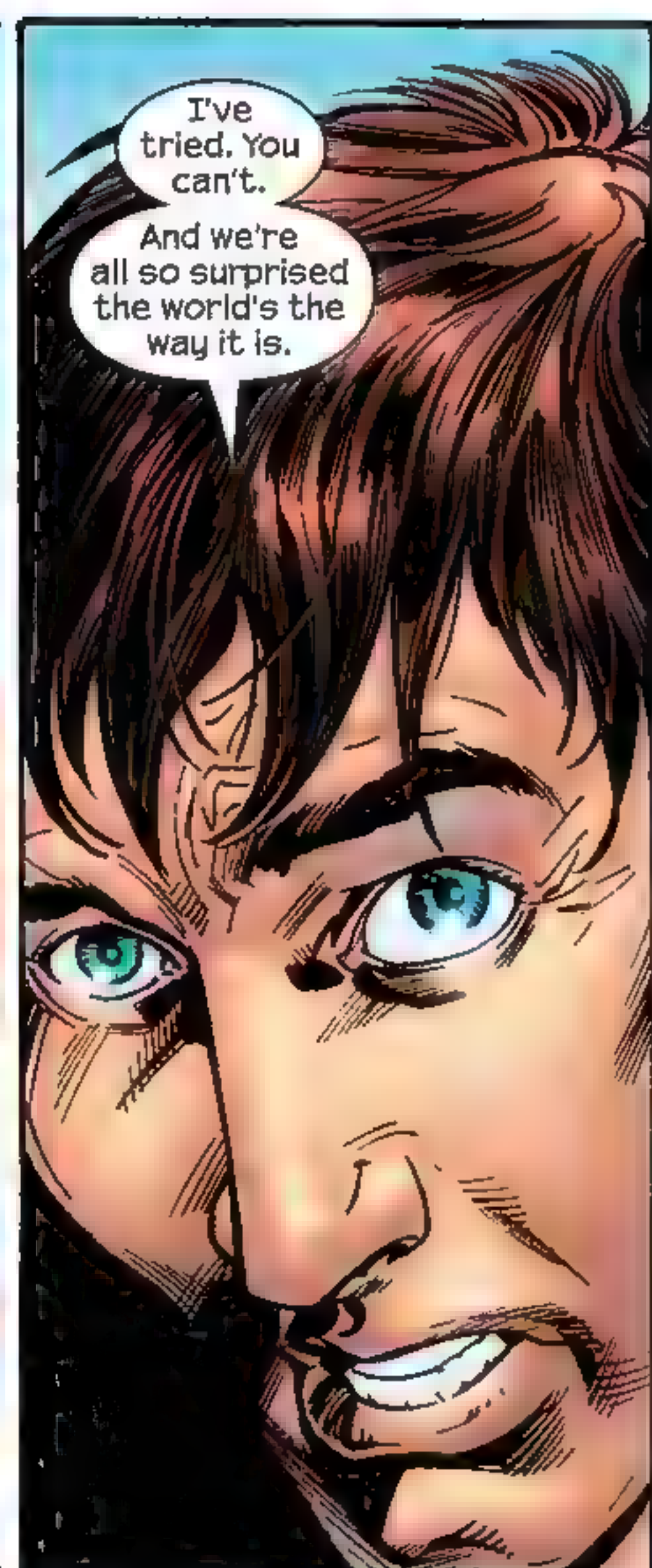
New York!!??



They've been chasing me all the way...

What did you do?

I don't understand--why did they start chasing you in the first place?





Okay!!

Okay,
everyone just
calm down!!



Boy,
mask off!!

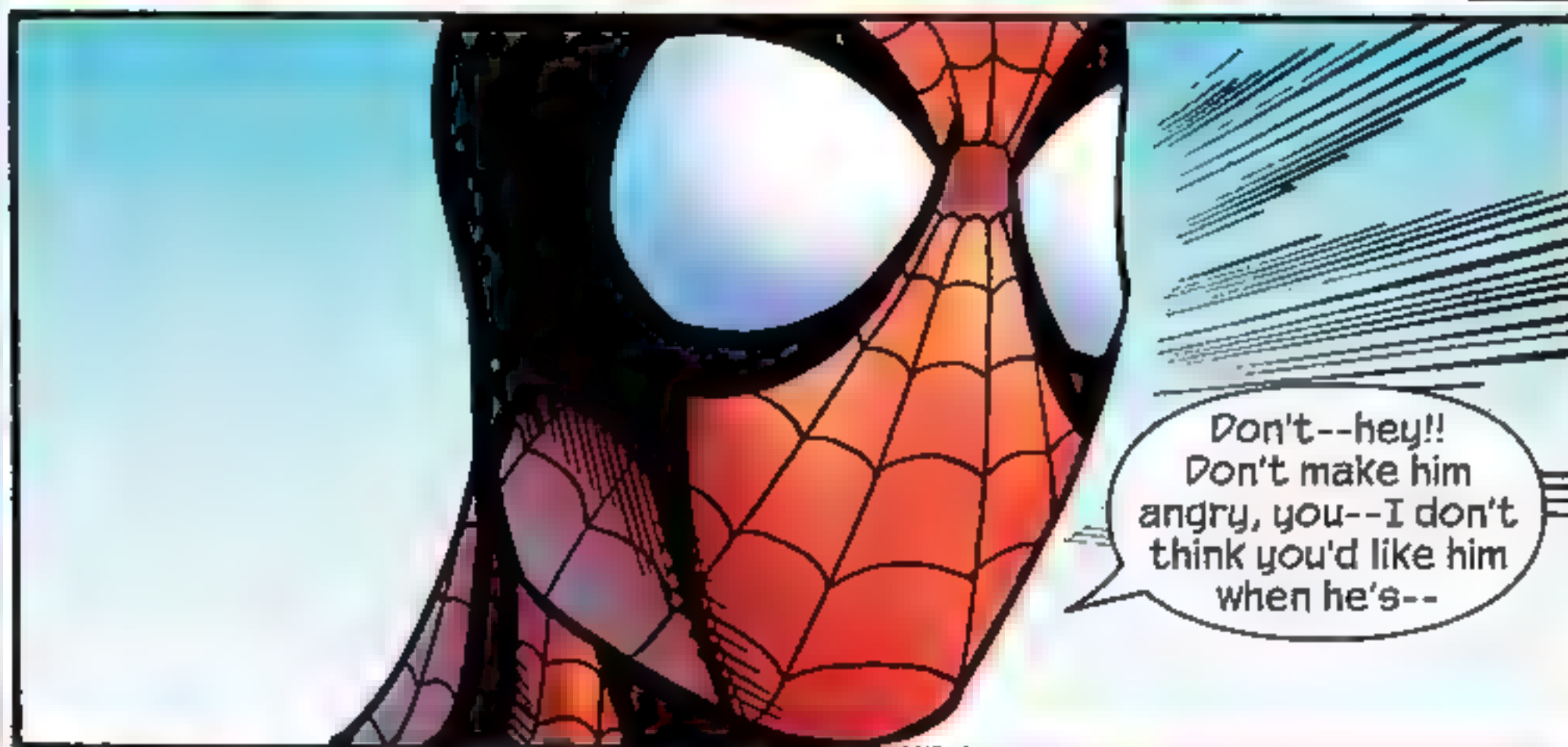
You're
under arrest
too!

For what
exactly??

On your
knees!!

Leave
me alone...
Please!!

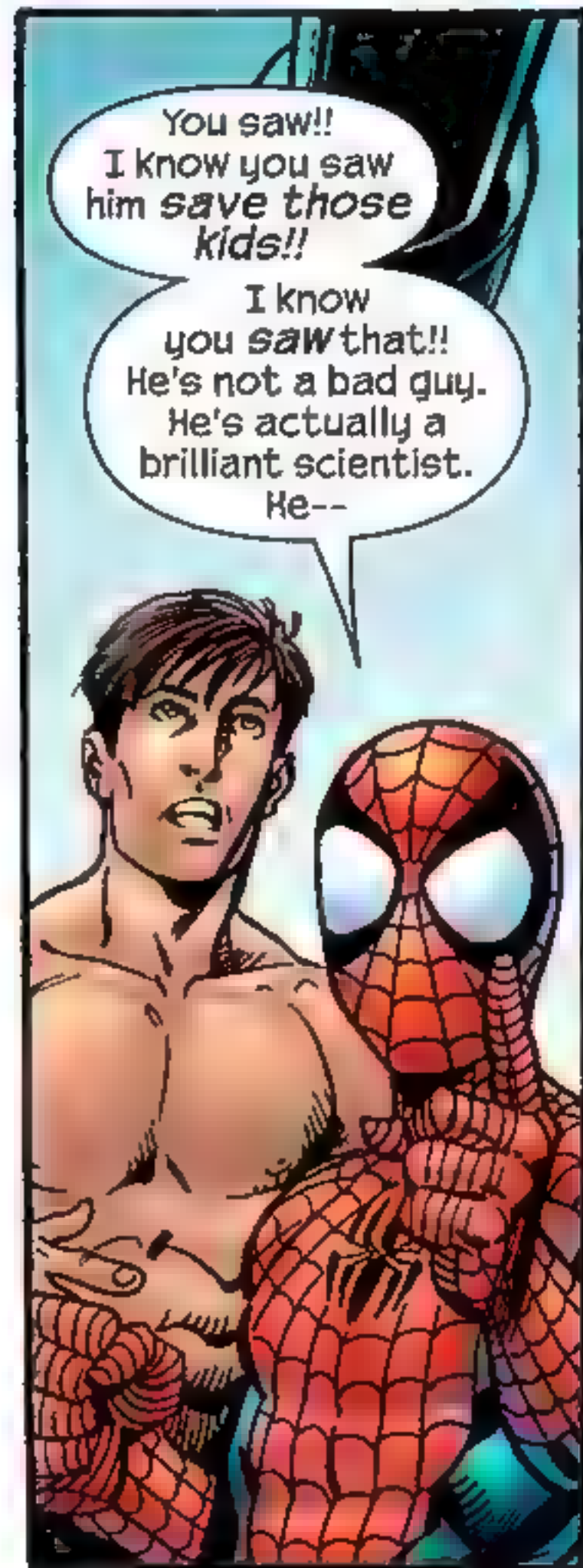
I'll leave.
I'll find a
way to--



Don't--hey!!
Don't make him
angry, you--I don't
think you'd like him
when he's--



Count
of three!

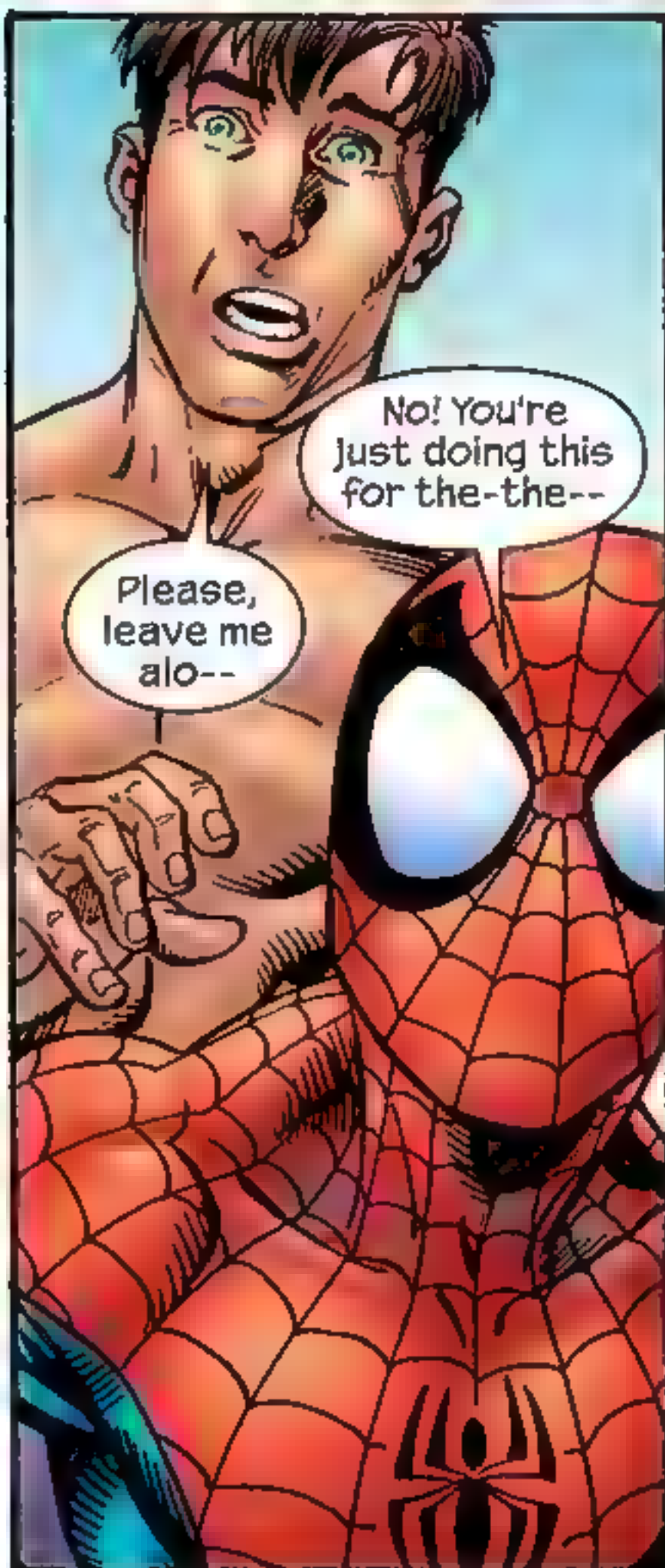


You saw!!
I know you saw
him *save those
kids!!*

I know
you *saw* that!!
He's not a bad guy.
He's actually a
brilliant scientist.
He--

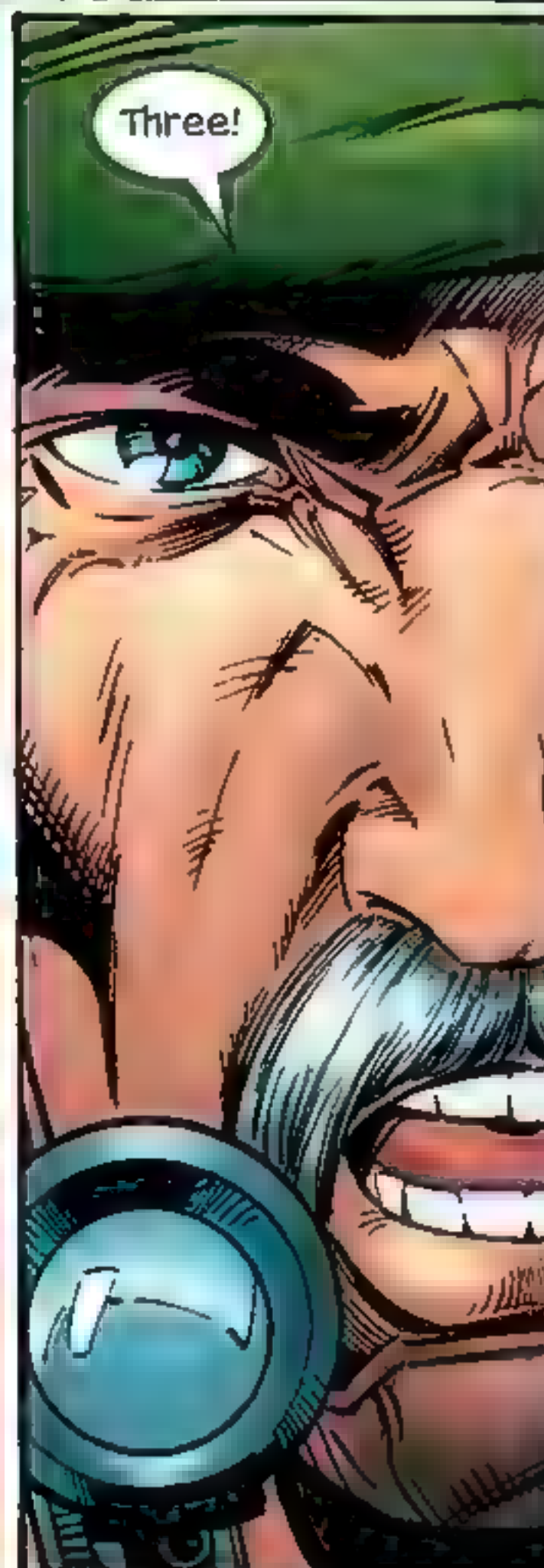


Two.

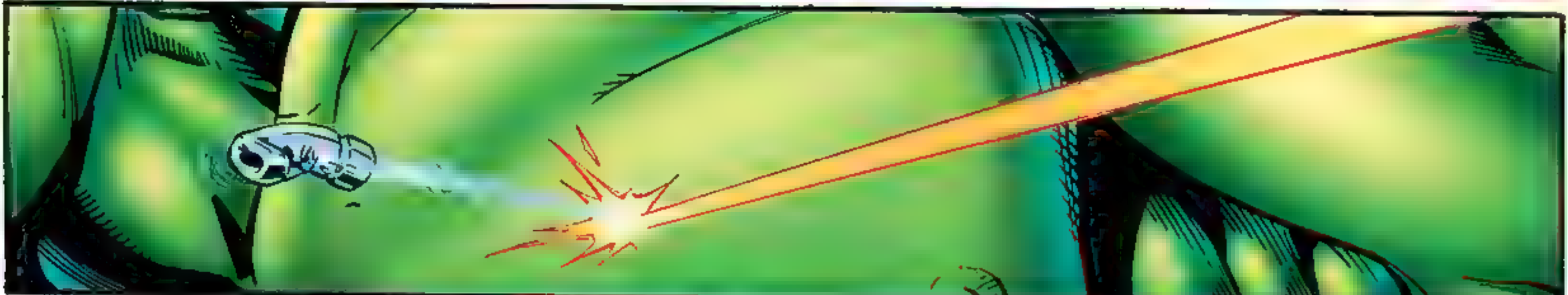
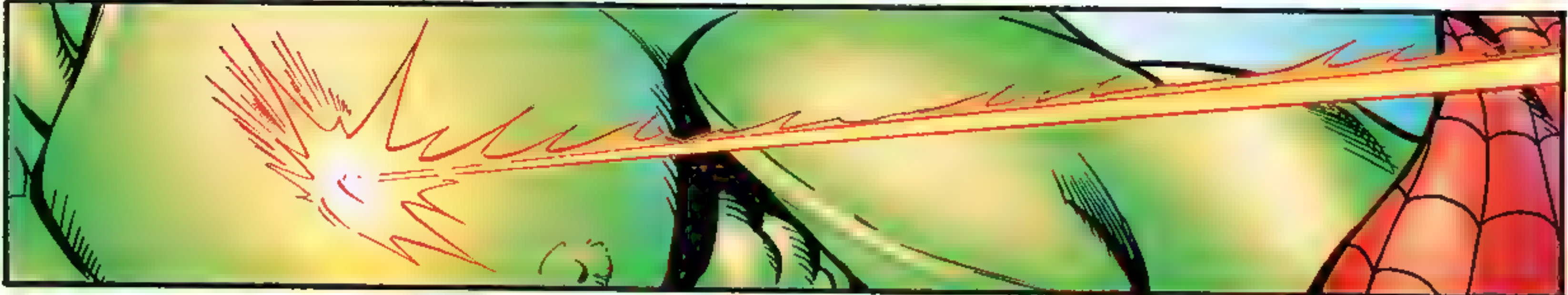
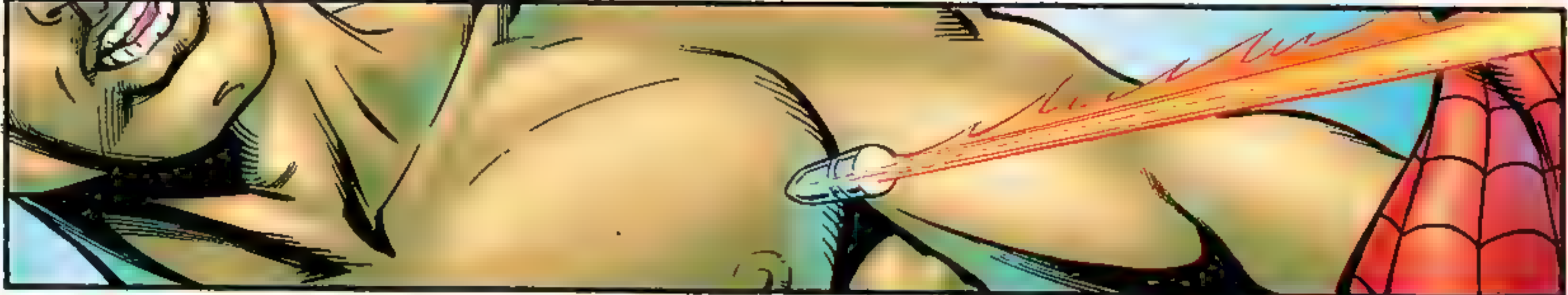
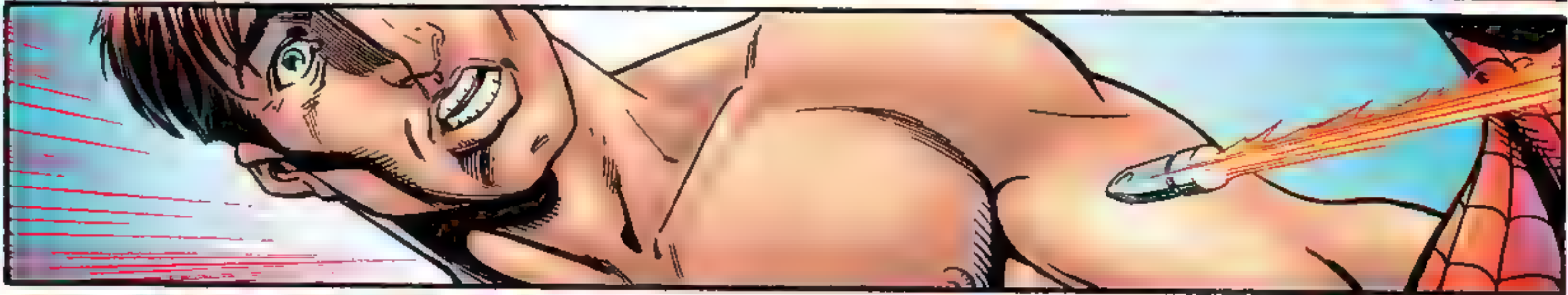
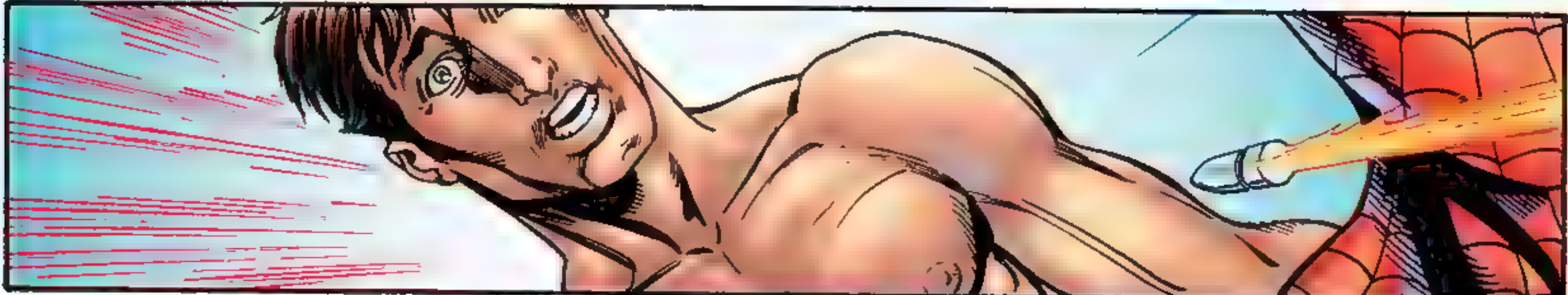
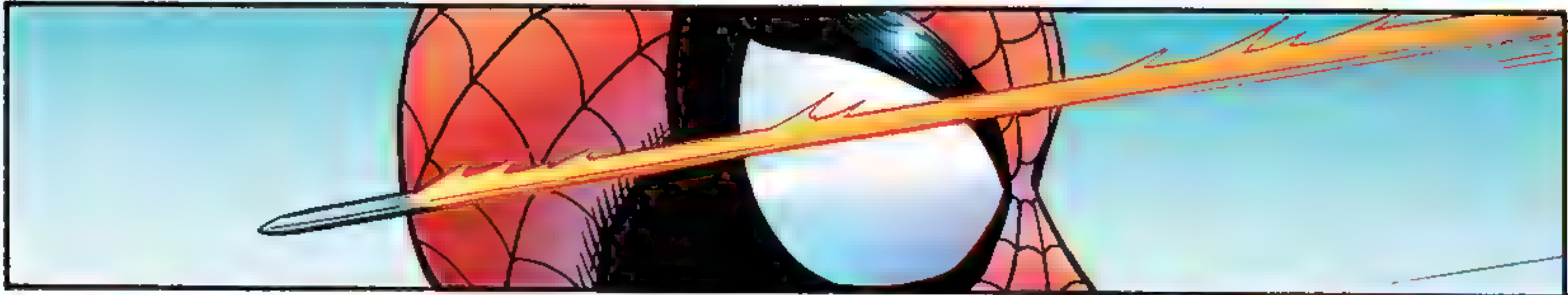
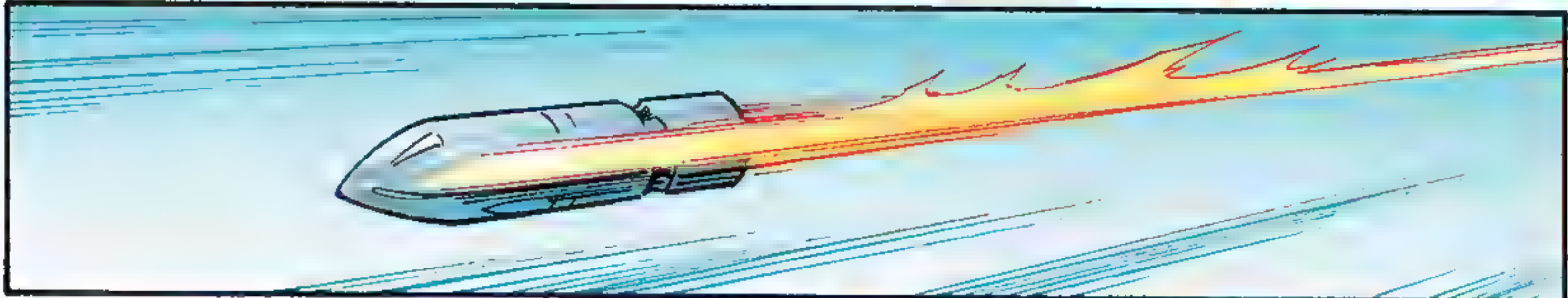
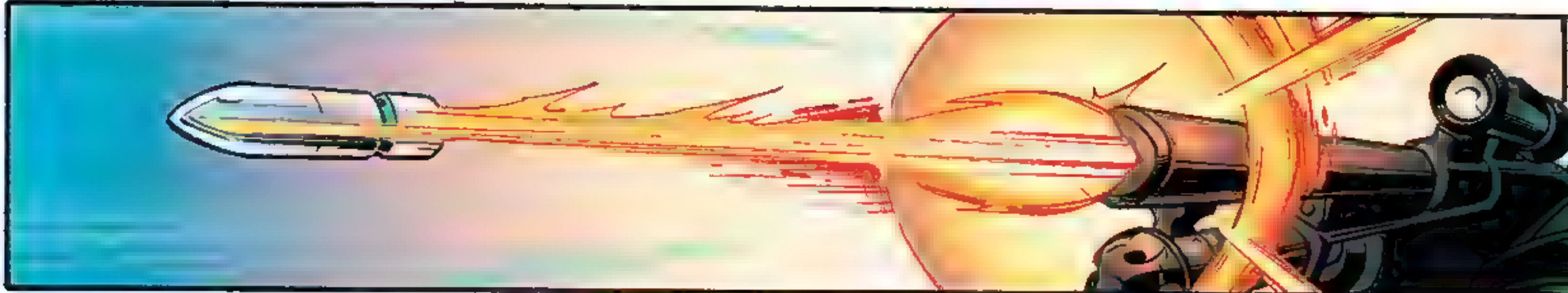


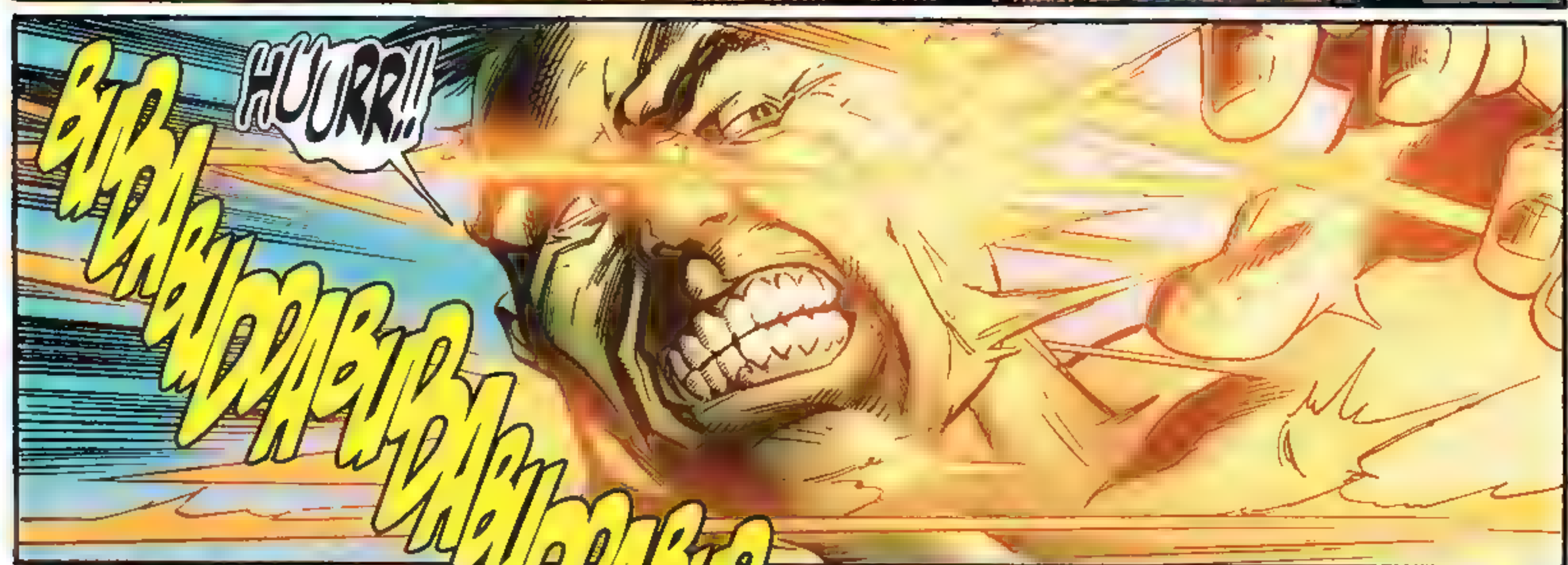
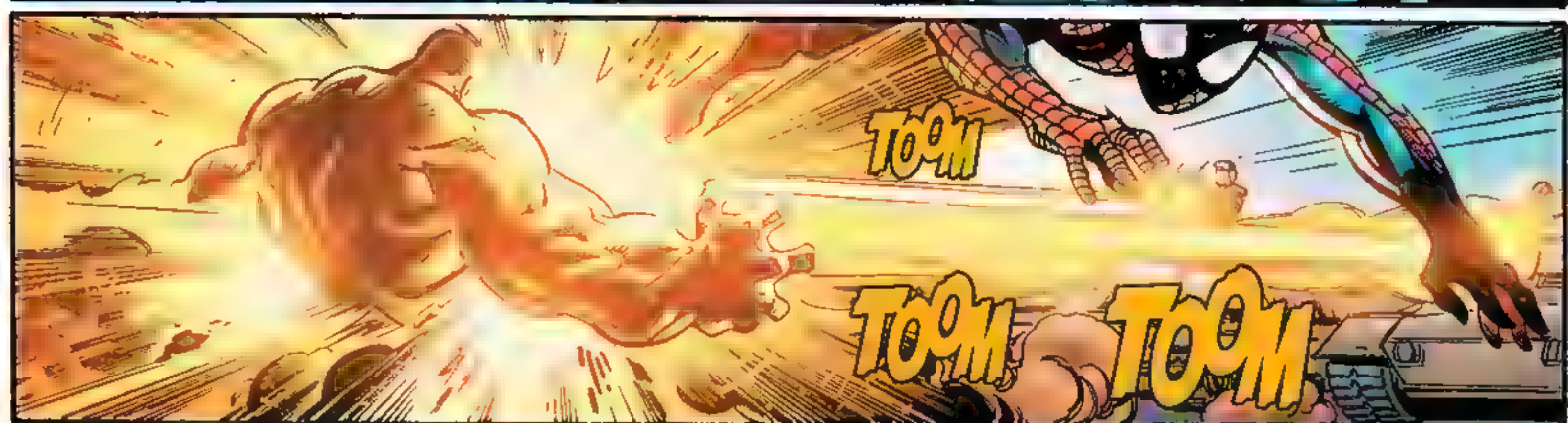
No! You're
just doing this
for the-the--

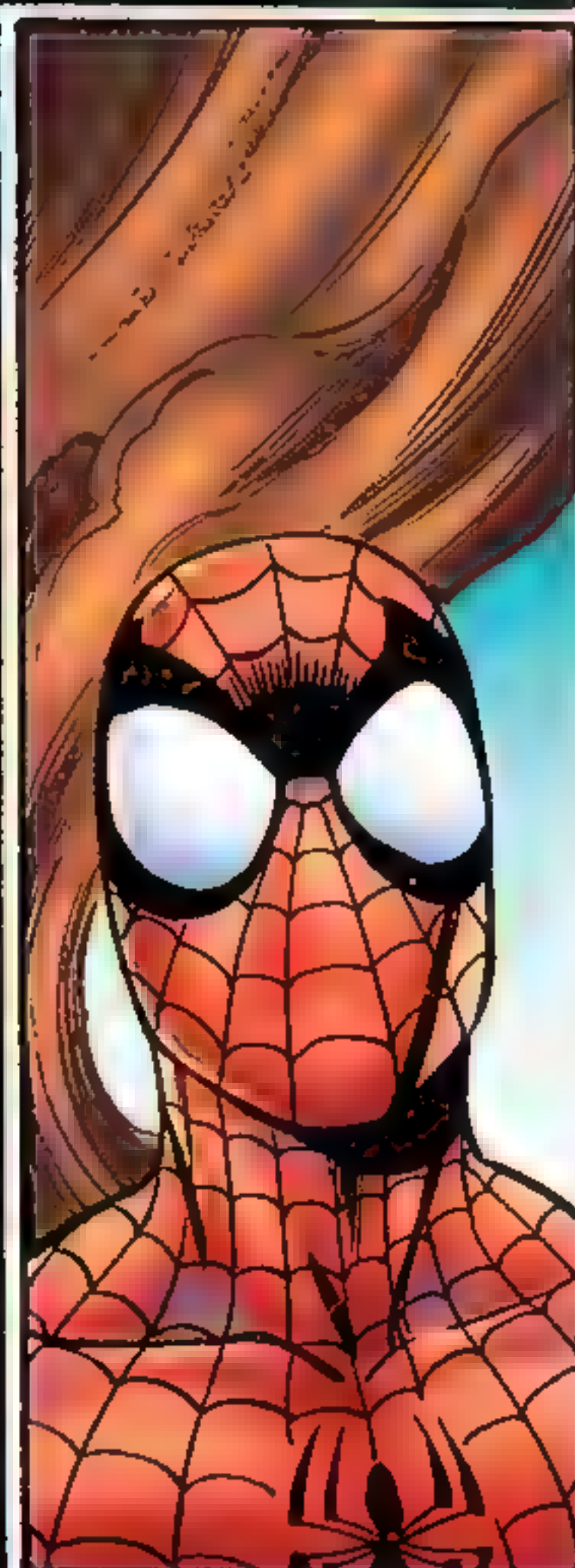
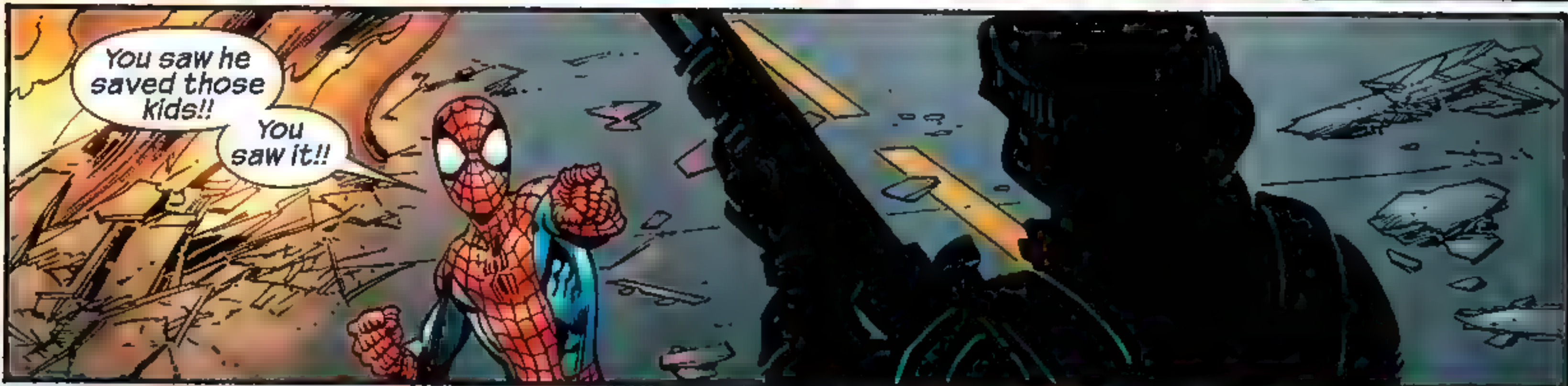
Please,
leave me
alo--




Three!









When this story originally ran in my newspaper it ran with the headline:

ARMY CALLED AS MONSTER
AND SPIDER-MAN TEAM UP
TO WRECK CITY.

This was false.
This was a lie.

Looking over my
reporter's original
notes and story, I
see a man--a child--
braver and more
heroic than I will
ever be.

And sadly this was
not the only time I
perpetuated this lie...

One can only marvel at the
self-delusion that this
publisher wrapped himself in
to decide he was doing this
in the name of journalism.

That this was serving
the public interest.

My obituary for
Spider-Man is my
confession.

And not only for
misrepresenting
this story but all
the others...

My inability to understand what was driving him was probably what first led me down this path of deceit.

Maybe it was the mystery of the full body costume and mask. The unknown. The indescribable.

A man, the first of his kind, actually bouncing around this city taking the law into his hands.

Little Venice
AT HOME / ABROAD
Williams - Perini

This gave us/me carte blanche to tear into him. To ridicule and attack.

See, as a newspaper man all my life, I know as well as anyone... that it is so easy to blame the boogeyman for the world's ills.

It takes all the blame off of the shoulders of our readers...and ourselves.

PAUSE
HA REFRESHES

Why he dressed like this I do not know. Fear of discovery? Showmanship? Secrets so dark he could never show his face to the world?

We'll never know.

All we will know about him as a human will come out of his recorded actions...




A man-child as eager to capture a purse snatcher as he is to go up against whatever kinds of macabre this city has to offer.

And as we well know now... every week there seems to be a new monstrosity or mutation either trying to harm us or confuse our natural order.



And, yes, as far as we know, Spider-Man was part of that disorder, but...


A full-page comic book illustration depicting a fierce battle between Spider-Man and Doctor Octopus. Doctor Octopus, on the left, is dressed in his signature brown suit and mask, with his four mechanical tentacles extended in a combat stance. Spider-Man, on the right, is in his classic red and blue suit, also with his tentacles engaged. They are positioned on a rooftop with a city skyline and a sunset sky in the background. A large, swirling mass of fire and smoke is visible in the lower-left corner. The scene is dynamic, with buildings and streetlights visible in the distance.

All we really know about this Spider-Man, the only inarguable fact, is that he rose to every single challenge presented to him.

In the face of greed, evil and maliciousness, he stood his ground.

Never asking for payment, never asking for reward, and when the winds of society blew against him, when we in the media tore into him like wild animals... he did not waver.

Whether we liked him or not, whether we appreciated him or not, he stood up and was counted.



There is/was an ongoing argument in our newsroom that with the appearance in the world of a Spider-Man, a Thor, or a Captain America, new kinds of criminals and villainy followed.


That the level of heroes seemed to beget the level of villains.

And/or vice versa.

Maybe that was true. We'll never know.

But in retrospect all we can say is thank God someone stood up to those who would hurt us for gain.

Thank God someone doesn't care what we think of them.




One can only imagine the hell that comes with living a life of moral certainty.

Challenges and choices at every turn.

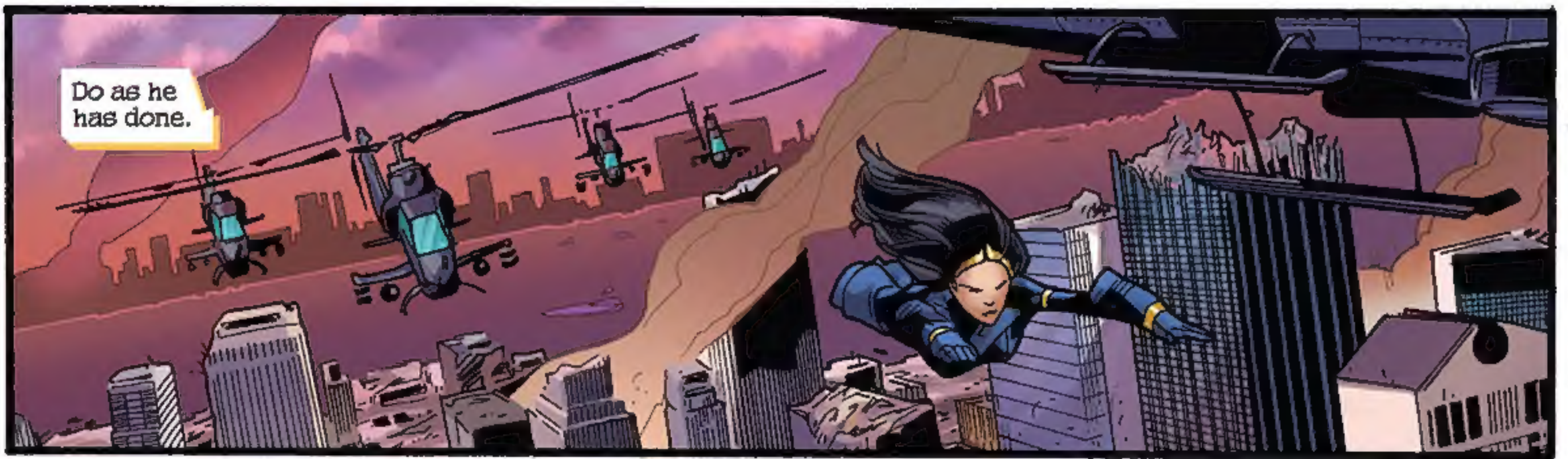
Hard choices.

Choices that men of honor and years of experience would have a hard time making, let alone a man-child thrust into a world he was only just beginning to understand.

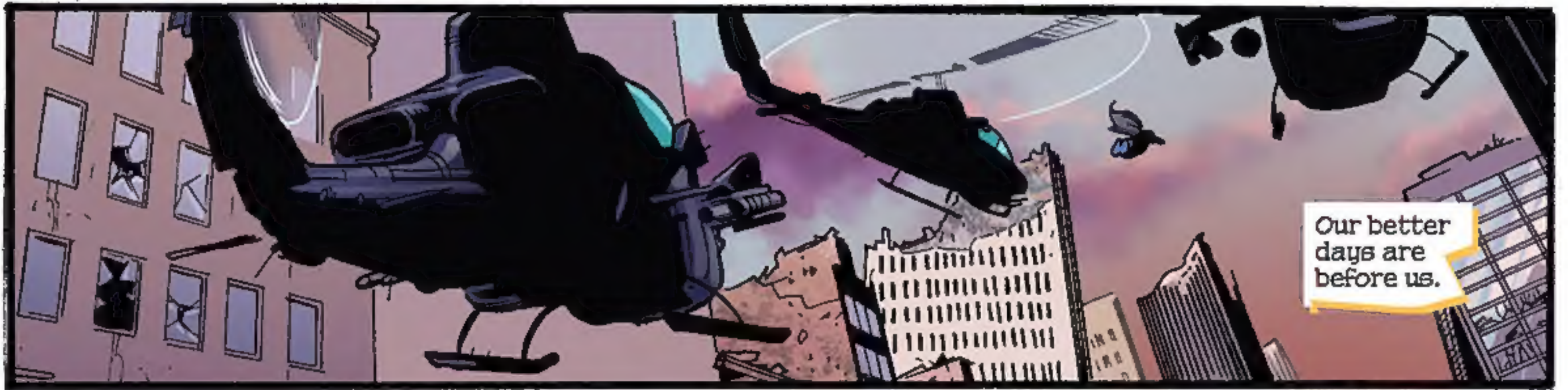
Imagine the weight of choices put before him every day...



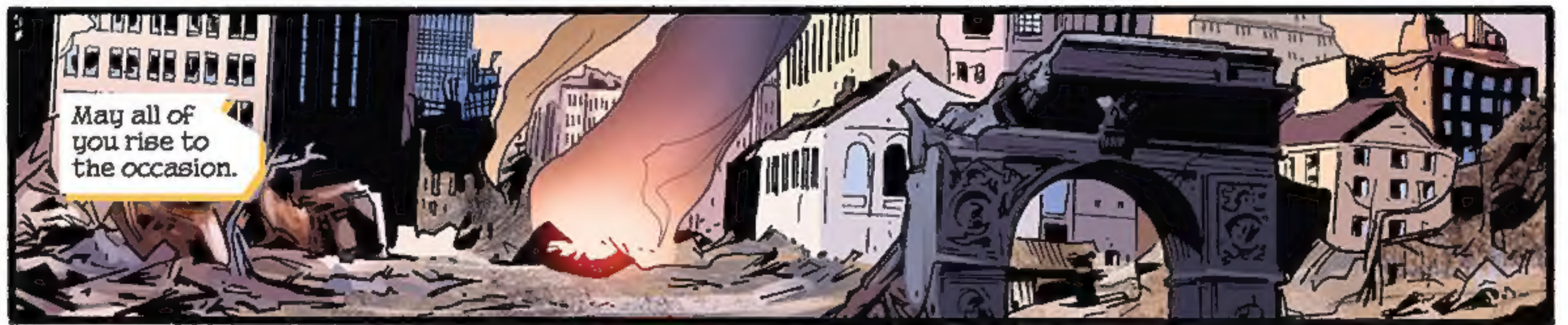
And that in the end,
because of these
choices, this man-
child will now stand
among our greatest
heroes.



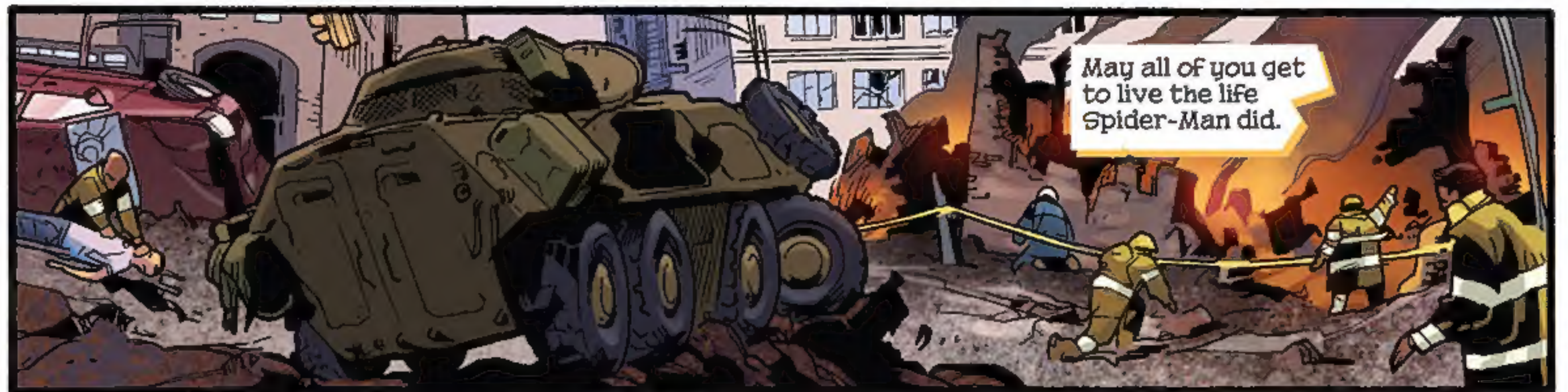
Do as he
has done.



Our better
days are
before us.



May all of
you rise to
the occasion.



May all of you get
to live the life
Spider-Man did.

